Cambria Freeman.

J. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

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VOLUME X. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 19, 1877. NUMBER 50.

1877!

THE

WEEKLY POST

Pittsburgh Weekly Post for 1877 will be the largest, the best and most influential Family and Political Journal published in Pennsylvania. It has long held, and will maintain, a position of commanding influence over former years in the

GREATEST POLITICAL CRISIS

which has threatened our institutions is now upon us. The liberties of the people depend upon the unfettered, unhampered and outspoken action of the press. It is to the interest of all that the press should be free, and that the same should be in the hands of men who are competent to use it and at the same time are in possession of that knowledge of affairs and current events, so essential to the formation of correct opinion on the part of free men, which is the inestimable blessing of the electors.

AMONG THE LEADING FEATURES

by which the Weekly Post will endeavor its readers may be enumerated:

The news of the day from all quarters of the world, by mail and telegraph, carefully compiled, arranged and edited.

Full reports of the proceedings of Congress, special correspondence from the National Capital, full Legislative Reports, and the complete presentation of all the current events in connection with the great Presidential struggle which has been transferred to the floor of Congress.

Literary matter from various points, and from the metropolitan cities in Pennsylvania, Ohio, New York, etc., on matters of local news and interest.

The latest and most reliable Market reports from all commercial centres which can be made of the Live Stock markets, in which every farmer is interested.

Editorials on every subject of interest that may arise, and many other features too numerous to mention here as they occur.

POLITICAL MATTERS

will always advocate the principles of the Democratic party, as the only means offered for the thorough, perfect and lasting Reformation and the speedy restoration of the original principles of our political system, and the establishment of needed Financial reforms, and unfaltering devotion to the Union, a scrupulous regard for the rights of the States as well as the better of our common brotherhood of citizens in maintaining the supremacy of

CIVIL AND RELIGIOUS LIBERTY.

It will endeavor to mitigate and not to aggravate the animosities inseparable from Party Government in this country; to promote good and not evil between our fellow citizens of all the various religious sections and sects; and will be governed by the principles and by its practice to encourage the reign of Reason over Prejudice and Passion in all the discussion of all the

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DANIEL J. MORRELL, President.
JOHN FULTON, Treasurer.
JOHN P. LINTON, Secretary. [12-3,'75.-1y.]

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of JOHN BRADLEY, dec'd.

Letters testamentary on the estate of John Bradley, late of Allegheny county deceased, the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same should present them duly authenticated for settlement.

HENRY MANSFIELD.
Cresson Twp., Dec. 8, 1876. 6t.*

JOHN M READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, one door west of Mansion House, formerly occupied by Hon. John Dean. [aug.27,'75.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

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Farming Lands, Grazing Lands, Fruit Lands, Vine Lands, Coal Lands, Wood Lands some Prairie Lands, Bottom Lands, and Uplands, on terms to suit purchasers. Six per cent. interest on deferred payments. Ten per cent. discount for cash. For full particulars, maps and pamphlets, apply to A. D. SLACK, Land Commissioner, Little Rock, Arkansas.

$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

25 Extra Fine Mixed Cards, with name, 10 cts., post paid. L. JONES & CO., Nassau N.Y.

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$500 A MONTH to Active Men selling our Letter Copying Book. No press or water used. Sample copy worth $3 00 free. Send stamp for circular. Excelsior M'f'g Co. 93 Madison, and 152 Dearborn streets, CHICAGO.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. STINSON & SON, Portland, Me.

SEND 75 CTS. to ADAMS & CO., Box 5660, Philadelphia, Pa. (Manufactory on Howell's marble building, 9th and Chestnut sts.) and receive by return mail, postage prepaid, a complete set of the five principal CENTENNIAL BUILDINGS elegantly carved in Black Walnut Wood and finely finished—exact duplicates of those which were manufactured in Machinery Hall during the Exposition, and which thousands were unable to purchase.

25 EXTRA FANCY CARDS, with name, 10c 50 Bristol, 15c. C. VAN DENBURGH, Castleton, N. Y.

EXECUTRIX'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE!

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, I will offer at Public Sale, near the late residence of Wm. Larimer, deceased, in Cambria township, on SATURDAY, FEB'Y 19th, 1877, the following described property, to wit: That certain PIECE or PARCEL of LAND being a part of a post corner of lands of Robert and John T. Williams; then e by lands of John T. Williams, east 102 pe ches to a maple; thence by other lands of the heirs of Wm. Larimer, north 2 9 perches, to a post; thence north 70 degrees west 22 perches, to a beech; thence north 20 deg., east 32 perches, to a chestnut; thence north 70 degrees, west 23 perches, to a white oak; thence south 70 degrees, west 54 perches, to a hickory; thence south 30 degrees, west 22 perches, to a Spanish oak; thence by land of R. Williams, south 27½ perches, to the place of beginning—containing 190 ACRES, more or less.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money on confirmation of sale and balance in two equal annual payments with interest, to be secured by judgment bond and mortgage.

☞ Sale to commence at 2 o'clock P. M.

MARY JANE LARIMER,
Executrix of William Larimer, dec'd.
Cambria Twp., Jan. 5, 1877.-3t.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned will offer at Public Sale, at the hotel of J. S. Kiel, in the village of Portage, on SATURDAY, FEB'Y 24, 1877, at 2 o'clock P. M., the following described real estate, of which JAMES J. McGOUGH died seized, to wit: A PIECE or LOT OF GROUND situate in the village of Portage, Washington township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Wm. McKenzie, I. C. Caldwell, and others containing 40 Perches, more or less, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story FRAME HOUSE.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-half the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale and the balance in one year thereafter, with interest, to be secured by mortgage and judgment bond of the purchaser.

DANIEL BOYLE,
VALENTINE CRAMER,
Executors of Jas. J. McGOUGH, dec'd.
Jan. 5, 1877.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to distribute the fund in the hands of H. KINKEAD Esq. assignee of Florence Willebrand, as shown by his account, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, the 23th day of JANUARY, 1877 at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all parties having claims are requested to present them, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

WM. H. SECHLER, Auditor.
Jan. 5, 1877.-2t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of JOHN SLATTERY, dec'd.

Letters testamentary on the estate of said decedent, late of Wash ington township, having been granted to the undersigned by the proper authority, notice is hereby given to all parties indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement and allowance.

J. W. CONDON, Executor.
Jan. 5, 1877 -6t.*

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1-21,'76-tf.]

J. G. LAKE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Register and Recorder, in Court House.

FADING, CHANGING, DYING.

Everything beautiful, darling, must fade:
The rose and the lily, the pride of the field,
And myrtle, which hides the rude marks of the spade,
Where loved ones are sleeping, will all have to yield
To Time's busy gleaner, who gathers the leaves,
And unopened buds in the forest and plain,
To carefully bind them in bundles and sheaves,
And carry them off to return not again.

Everything beautiful, darling, must change;
The woodland, the meadow and course of the stream,
Those scenes now familiar ere long will seem strange,
And only be thought of as seen in a dream.
Or pictures of memory long hung away
And faded by age or the dust of the past;
Each moment of pleasure refuses to stay,
The voice of the zephyr is lost in the blast.

Everything beautiful, darling, must die,
And that which increases will surely decrease;
The sturdy old oak as a dust-heap will lie;
The song and the singer will both have to cease;
Yet there is a hope that each beautiful thing—
Though not in this life—will have being once more;
The heart, like the ivy, to loved ones will cling,
When fallen, and creep to Eternity's shore.

Everything beautiful, darling, must fade,
Must change and must die, be it ever so grand;
And nothing endureth that ever was made,
For Time has the day in his own cunning hand;
The spirit immortal he humbleth not;
He builds, though, and crumbles its dwelling of clay;
When everything earthly and Time is forgot
The spirit will laugh at the thought of decay.

ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.

A DIVORCED HUSBAND REMARRIES HIS EX-WIFE AND THREE MILLIONS OF DOLLARS—A STRANGE STORY.

When a man who has for many years been married leaves his wife without a word of farewell, and moving round in the next street, lives there unknown to his family for twenty-five years, the singularity of his conduct may well excite comment. When men and their wives agree to disagree, separate, live apart for several years and are reunited with a sudden gush of old affection and a renewal of first vows, the matter is worthy of discussion. The case first supposed happens, perhaps, but once in a century; the second oftener, but always at a distance.

The persons who do these things we never know, though the newspapers narrate their peculiar conduct. That which gives events like these especial point is the remarriage of Alvinza Haywood to his first and only wife, the reunion having been effected last Sunday at the old home in San Mateo. They were married more than thirty years ago in Wisconsin, and have been divorced not quite a year. Mr. Haywood has for a long time been prominent in the business circles of San Francisco. He is a native of New York, but moved to Wisconsin when a young man. While there he studied law and practiced it in connection with mercantile pursuits and in due time

MARRIED MISS CHARITY HATHAWAY,

one of the two principle characters in the romance. He came to this coast in 1851, and he has pursued, since that time, a career of uninterrupted prosperity. His property has at different times been estimated at from five to ten millions. About fifteen years ago he purchased his San Mateo ranche, which contains nearly a thousand acres and is a fortune in itself, and lived there two years ago, with his family. It is one of the loveliest places on the coast, the mansion being of the old-fashion kind and the grounds superb. The excursionist to San Jose has a glimpse of its shrubbery, its flowers, and its walks, as he flies past on the train. It is said that an offer of $1,000,000 in gold was made to Mr. Haywood for the place by the head of a great bonanza firm, and not entertained for a moment.

THE ROMANCE

begun some three or four years ago, and, like many other romances found not so often in real life as in books, opened with clouds only to end with blue skies and sunshine. Long attention to business of the most exciting character seriously deranged Mr. Haywood's health and unfitted him for the enjoyment of life. His wife, a lady of New England descent, of active habits and stirring temperament, ministered to his wants to the best of her ability. But invalids are exacting, and persons who are themselves strong and healthy sometimes lack, or seem to lack, that serene and endless patience which sickness, whether real or imaginary, considers itself entitled to receive. There was developed an incompatibility which time, instead of healing, only made more apparent as the ill health of Mr. Haywood rendered him less capable of control. Some persons of a metaphysical turn of mind said he was physchologized—that is, his mind had passed from his control into that of another, and was helpless to resist. Some one advised magnetism, and at the suggestion he visited Mrs. Breamish, an elderly lady living at Oakland, whose business was that of clairvoyant, and magnetizer and spiritual healer. Her attentions were unremitting, but were useless. She advised a voyage to China and Japan, the journey having presumably been suggested by spirits. Mrs. Beamish to form one of the party. By the time they arrived at Yokohama the aged magnetizer had pretty thoroughly asserted her sway over the mind of her patient. She counseled a speedy return, and received secret celestial information that Mr. and Mrs. Haywood

COULD NOT RETURN ON THE SAME STEAMER

with safety to either. So the husband returned with Mrs. Beamish as his only companion, and Mrs. Haywood followed at her earliest convenience. The two have not lived together from that time until now. Mr. Haywood resided with Mr. Peart at the elegant mansion of the latter, on the corner of Post and Leavenworth, and Mrs. Haywood divided her time between the place at San Matoe and her residence, 709 Post street, giving most of her time to the city for the sake of her daughter, who is in one of the public schools. The wife several times visited the husband and asked him to return, but the moroseness which had marked the earlier stages of his disease had increased, and he invariably refused. A little more than a year passed in this way, when Mrs. Haywood, uncertain what turn affairs might take, determined to apply for a divorce. She employed N. Green Curtis as legal adviser, a gentleman quite *au fait* in delicate domestic matters. The application only alleged desertion. The case was tried in the Fourth District court, and in due time the decree prayed for was granted. As the property was acquired during coverture, Mr. Haywood consented to an equal partition of the estate, he fixing the prices.

She chose the San Mateo, put in the schedule at $500,000, the San Meteo water works, rated at $150,000, Black Diamond and Bellingham Bay coal stock worth $400,000, gas stock worth $450,000, and improved city lots on California, Harrison, Sacramento and Bush streets, making in all an unincumbered aggregate of $2,500,000. Mr. Haywood retained the mining stock and was worth in all not far from $4,000,000. Both parties were left therefore well provided for, considering that they were already pretty well started on

THE DOWNWARD SLOPE OF LIFE.

The decree of divorce was granted last January. Mr. Haywood remaining at Mr. Peart's and the divorced lady passing her time as already described. The relations of the father with the daughter continued to be agreeable, and there was an occasional interchange of visits. During the Spring his health began to improve, the melancholy which over-shadowed him like a cloud gradually disappearing, and with it the bitterness of feeling it had engendered. About three months ago husband and wife met again accidentally during one of the visits of father and daughter.

The first meeting was not lacking in cordiality, and led the way to another, and then another, until there was a perfect understanding and re engagement. The ties formed a third of a century ago, and cemented by a long intercourse, could not be permanently severed. It may be here remarked that Mr. Haywood gave up magnetism and all its unpleasant associations soon after his return from Japan, and was never in anyway a spiritualist. The re-engagement having been effected, the wedding that was really a golden wedding, though slightly out of its order, soon followed.

LAST SUNDAY

was selected as a suitable time for solemnizing it. A few friends, less than a score in all, had been invited, some from San Francisco and a few from San Mateo. Among them was N. Greene Curtis, the legal adviser of Mrs. Haywood. Mr. Haywood drove up a splendid pair of horses from his farm at Fair Oaks, where he had been spending Saturday night. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Reuse, of the Congregational church of San Mateo, after the simple old New England fashion. Though the gathering was small, it was extremely elegant.

The bride wore a dark brown brocade silk, such as the ladies are wont to describe as being able to stand alone, and was resplendent in diamonds of the finest water. A profound feeling pervaded all during the ceremonies, there not being a dry eye in the house. The nuptial knot was firmly re-tied at 4 p. m; immediately after which all present sat down to a sumptuous repast, at which there was the utmost cordiality and good feeling. The satisfaction of those present at the wedding represented a similar feeling that prevails among the friends of both parties.

It is understood that there is no change in regard to mutual title to property, Mrs. Haywood retaining in her own name that granted her by the decree of divorce. The rumors in regard to Mr. Haywood's financial troubles are denied by those who know him intimately. They say he was never in a better condition, and he himself says he has more money than he knows what to do with. The Merchants' Exchange Bank is prosperous, Mr. Peart, who has been associated with him so long as manager of his affairs retires, and Mr. Sneath, Vice President of the Merchants' Exchange Bank, succeeds him. What God has twice joined, let no man put asunder.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

SPRIGG'S wife woke him up at three o'clock this morning to say that she had decided, on the whole, to have a dark green suit and a green velvet bonnet this winter.

She Wouldn't be Counted Out.

The evidence of gross corruption in the disputed States is not only dangerous to national affairs, but threatens to vitiate the entire domestic circle. Those who take impecunious individuals to board have already felt the influence of the returning boards.

Saturday night, when the landlady of a Race street hash dispensary politely, yet forcibly, reminded one of her boarders that his weekly stipend had not been forthcoming he said:

"I suppose you are aware that the political situation of our country is still in doubt."

"I know nothing about the country," she tartly replied, "but this much I do know, I can't keep boarders that don't pay."

"Then you know nothing of the ways of returning boards?"

"I know when you return your board," she cooly replied.

"My board should be nothing to you when the country is in danger," he said; "but as you don't seem to be aware of how returns are made, let me explain," and then taking from his vest pocket five one-dollar bills he laid them before her.

She immediately reached out to grasp them, but he deterred her hand, and in the forcible language of Bob Ingersoll he said:

"Don't touch them."

She gazed at him in surprise, and he continued: "Now then, that money at present is mine. That's my majority, but I owe it to you, I admit; therefore if the returns were properly made it would be yours. But supposing it is yours, how am I to overcome your majority? The law allows me to throw out all days that I can prove intimidation. Now, we'll commence at Monday. That day the servant girl winked at me. That's gross intimidation, therefore I throw out that day," and picking up a dollar bill he calmly returned it to his vest pocket. "Tuesday we will pass by, but on Wednesday, by the unanimous vote of the entire table, I can prove there was a hair in the butter. Hairs do not belong in butter, therefore that's a clear case of fraud. We'll now throw out Wednesday," and back went another dollar into his pocket.

"But, sir, I do not understand you. "I know nothing about intimidation and fraud," she said.

"Silence, madam, he sternly uttered, "the board is not to be insulted with impunity. It allows no cross examination. Now we'll take up Friday. Friday we had no fresh fish for breakfast, therefore the bill of fare that day wasn't legal. Out goes Friday," and then another dollar vanished from the table.

"But, sir," she commenced.

"Silence, madam. As I have said before, the board hears no protests. Now we'll proceed to Saturday. This evening you asked me for the amount due you, or in other words, attempted to influence my vote. This is another outrage, and the returns ought not to be counted. The returns for to-day, however, show a clear majority for me, and I accept them," and taking up another dollar bill he stowed it beside the other three. Then pointing to the solitary dollar lying on the table, he said, "The board has now done its duty, and there is all the money legally due you. Take it if you will, but remember, if you are not satisfied, your only course will be to appeal to Congress. Good night, madam," and turning on his heel he marched boldly out of the room, leaving her staring after him, with rage and surprise depicted on her countenance.

She wasn't satisfied and she did appeal, but not to Congress. She appealed to the country and popular opinion, in the shape of a tall policeman, who forced the imitator of Returning Boards to reopen the returns and count the vote as cast.

Let this be a warning to all who, for a moment, imagine that the popular verdict can be overthrown by fraud.

RECIPE FOR A "GAY SLEIGH RIDE."—Ten young couples. One four horse outfit with driver. One night, colder than blixen. One mile of merriment. Ten miles of nearly frozen to death. One chilly dance-hall. One drunken fiddler. Three hours of light fantastic toe. Supper for twenty-five. First course—lukewarm milk and water that has been bathed in by an oyster. Second course—same as first. Dessert—country air and ice. The "party" is now half way through. Next comes a little more squeaky fiddle and balancing around. Then all hands aboard for home. Colder drive than ever. All sitting in the sleigh-box. Driver loses his way. Young men crawl out and swear. Girls cry. Home at last—4 o'clock in the morning. Moral: Ten dollars apiece out of pocket. Nine frozen ears. Twenty played out people of both sexes. Four used-up horses, and a lot of young liars, who go around next day and say they had "'mense time."

"I SAY, old boy," cried Paul Pry to an excavator whom he espied at the bottom of a yawning gulf, "what are you digging there?" "A big hole," the old boy replied. Paul was not to be put off in this fashion. "What are you going to do with the hole?" he asked. "Going to cut it up into small holes," rejoined the old boy, "and retail them to farmers for gate posts." Poor Pry was sold.

Another of Cupid's Pranks.

AN OLD MAN OF EIGHTY MARRIES A WOMAN OF NINETY—THE MOST PECULIAR WEDDING THAT EVER TOOK PLACE.

The very largest congregation that ever assembled in any church in Lexington came together on Monday, January 1, at the Main Street Christian Church, to witness the marriage of Dr. Joseph G. Chinn and Mrs. Catherine Lawson, the former of this city, and the latter of Fayette county. The respective ages of the high contracting parties made it one of the most extraordinary marriages that was ever solemnized. The groom was of the ripe but modest age of eighty years, and looked as vigorous as most men of sixty. The lady will be ninety years of age on the 1st day of May next. Dr. Chinn was a soldier of the war of 1812. He enlisted when about thirteen years of age, but owing to an accident, by which he was severely wounded in the foot, he did not go out until the next year, but served with credit until the close of the war. This is his third marriage, but in all probability he may survive it many years. Mrs. Lawson was born in Virginia, but was brought by her parents to Kentucky in early life. When but sixteen she was addressed by Dr. David Lawson, and became engaged to him, but with rare good sense refused to marry him until he had secured sufficient for their mutual support. He left immediately for the South, where he remained twenty-three years, she hearing nothing of him in the meantime, but remained constant through those long years of silence and doubt. At last he one day walked into the parlor of the house where the faithful "Kitty" lived, and claimed her hand and the fulfillment of her promise, saying that he had made money enough to purchase a farm. They were duly married and lived together forty years, during which they grew rich, and the kind of wife she made is best told when it is said that he left her his whole estate. A few years ago she thought it about time to prepare for the great change that awaits old and young alike, but reserved enough to make herself comfortable, live as long as she might. She had a dream not long ago that made a deep impression on her, and that was that the Lord was sparing her for some wise purpose, which she interpreted, without the doubts and incredulity that beset Sarah of old, and these led her to accept one of several offers of matrimony. Having made up her mind to marry, she set about it with all the eagerness that any girl of eighteen could exhibit. She bought a handsome trousseau and appeared at the altar in a steel colored silk, with velvet cloak, sealskin muff and boas, velvet bonnet trimmed very becomingly with feathers and point lace and very handsome jewelry. Out of respect for the white hair of her affianced, she did not conceal her own gray hairs, but had them puffed and well arranged. She was attended by five generations of her relatives, who preceded her into the church and took reserved seats. The ceremony was performed by Elder Marshall with all solemnity, and the large congregation, that is, all that could get within the church, behaved with respectful attention. After the ceremony, and after the venerable couple had been congratulated by the clergyman, Master Coleman Gentry, a youth of five years, a nephew of the fifth generation, stepped up to her, bearing a beautiful bouquet of camelias and orange blossoms, which he presented in due form, and which was accepted by the bride with evident pleasure. The congregation remained seated while the bridal party passed out. At the door an old negro woman, one of her former servants, lifted her train and carried it until she entered her carriage, when they drove off to their home and happiness. A bountiful wedding breakfast was awaiting their arrival. Everything passed off in the most satisfactory manner and closed one of the most extraordinary marriages that we ever remember to have heard of.—*Lexington Banner.*

THERE is nothing more depressing or mortifying to a young man than to be jilted by a girl. His agony seems unendurable when she not only throws him overboard but also ships a rival. His case may become desperate if, after she has named the happy day, and he has bought the ring, secured fitting wedding raiment and engaged the parson, she gives him the slip and marries another fellow. Some men think of firearms or cold poison under such circumstances, but not so a St. Louis young gentleman named Hickland. Miss Jennings had consented to marry him. The day was fixed, was near at hand, the viands cooked, the wedding dress complete, and the minister notified. But the very day before the expected wedding Miss Jennings went out at evening, married a Mr. Cather, and by midnight the couple were speeding away on their bridal journey. Did Mr. Hickland despond and grow desperate? He told the parson to be on hand all the same, forthwith proceeded to the house of his affianced, asked in marriage the hand of Miss Haywood, there residing, was accepted, told the old people to keep the viands hot, fetched the parson, and, while Mr. and Mrs. Cather were hasting away, a merry company witnessed the wedding of Mr. Hickland and Miss Haywood. The supper was the most elegant which had been lately served in all that region, and love claps his hands in joy over two wedded pairs instead of one. Mr. Hickland is a philosopher. May he and his bride live long and be happy.

ANTIQUITY OF IRON.—According to the Iron Age, a wedge or plate of iron has been found imbedded in the great Pyramid, the indications being that it must have been wrought in the age of Cheops, placed by some authorities so far back as 5,400 years ago. This makes the use of iron about 2,500 years more ancient than it is supposed to be, and affords opportunity for explaining the cutting of the sharp and well-defined hieroglyphics on porphyri, granite and other hard stones employed in the construction of Egyptian pyramids, temples, and tombs. How these could have been cut before the age of iron has been a puzzling question to many. Further investigation may show iron to have been in use 6,000 years ago.

THIS is the season of the year when the falling icicle smites the spinal summit of the unsuspected pedestrian, and interrupts the flow of those buoyant spirits that contribute so much towards making him feel "like a morning star."

A Romance of Real Life.

In New York, in 1796, my store was in Maiden Lane, within three doors of the store of John Mowatt, an extensive dealer in shoes. His foreman was John Peluse, who sat behind the counter stitching shoes and waiting on customers as they stepped in. One day a corpse was found in the dock, at the foot of the street. The coroner took the jurymen from the neighborhood, among them John Mowatt and his foreman John Pelose. The corpse lay on the table in the centre of the room. Some of the jurymen remarked that as soon as John Pelose looked on the corpse, he started, turned pale, and looked as if he was going to faint. He rallied, however, but his subsequent movements occasioned some curious remarks. The jury having rendered a verdict of death by drowning, were discharged. Mowatt turned around to look for his foreman, but behold he was not there. He stepped out of doors and saw him high up the street, on a half run, when he quickly turned a corner. All sorts of inquiries were made, but nothing could be heard of him. This, with his turning pale at the first view of the corpse, occasioned some strange surprise among the jurors, for many days afterwards.

John Mowatt was a bachelor of thirty-five, and Pelose had seen about thirty summers.

On a certain day, about one month thereafter, a lady in deep mourning stepped into Mowatt's store and asked for a pair of shoes. While John was trying how the shoe fitted, the lady inquired: "You had a man in your store—John Pelose by name—what has become of him?"

"Yes," said Mowatt, "but what has become of him I would give a good deal to learn." He then related the story as above stated.

"Strange," replied the lady. "And you have not seen him since?"

"No," replied Mowatt, "I have not seen him since."

"Yes, you have seen him," replied the lady."

"I certainly," said Mowatt, "would not contradict a lady of your appearance, but I have not seen him, to my knowledge."

"Well, then," said she, "I am John Pelose; and that subject on whom we held the inquest was the corpse of my husband. My family name is Randall. I was born in Philadelphia. I married (against the wishes of my parents) John Connor, a sober, industrious man, by trade a shoemaker. He took to drinking, neglected his business, and once struck me, while in liquor. We had no family, so I resolved, while we were stitching shoes together, to learn his trade and leave him. I soon made a passable shoe, when I assumed male attire, came to New York, and you gave me work as a journeyman. The rest you know." John told the present narrator, some days after, that on hearing this he was dumbfounded.

"Well, madam," said John, "what are your plans for the future?"

Says she, "I have not yet formed any plans."

"Well," said John, "I liked you as a journeyman, and when my foreman, I was pleased; suppose we now go into partnership for life?"

In forty-eight hours thereafter, they were married. She was a fine looking woman, and might have passed for twenty-five.

This, perhaps, is the first instance on record of a woman's sitting as a coroner's juryman on the corpse of her husband.

The above is a simple tale of truth.

WAS WASHINGTON A MARSHAL?—An interesting paper was recently read before the Rhode Island Historical Society, in which the author, Rev. E. M. Stone, referred to the legend of Washington's Marshalship. The Providence *Press* furnishes the following relative to the views held by Mr. Stone: "Washington visited General Rochambeau at Newport, to arrange for the campaign against Yorktown, in Virginia. In what capacity did Washington make his visit to the French commander? Was it as a Marshal of France? That he was in some sense a Marshal of France, or that he exercised the power and authority of a Marshal of France, Mr. Stone thinks is evident from the fact that Rochambeau subordinated himself to Washington. According to the laws of France at that time no Marshal of France could be under the authority of any officer lower than a Marshal of France, and this question was agitated at the time arrangements were made for sending over French troops. The difficulty, it was suggested, might be removed by making Washington a Marshal of France, and on that hint action took place. The evidence is strong that it was as exercising the authority and power of a Marshal of France that Rochambeau and his army was subordinated to Washington during the time of his service here. It is stated that when Washington appeared riding beside Rochambeau, between the ranks of the army, he wore the insignia of a Marshal of France. It is not stated that he was seen to wear that emblem of authority at any other time or place. He was not, however, Marshal of France in 1775, for he denied having any such title when Lamont dedicated to him as Marshal of France a volume of poems. No formal commission may have been issued, but beyond doubt he exercised the functions of Marshal of France. In Boston seventeen guns, a marshal's salute, were fired by the French troops, and at other times similar evidence was given that his rank was known and recognized."

A BRIDEGROOM'S JOKE SPOILED.—A citizen of North Indianapolis thought he would play it on the public. So he got his marriage license and the bride got her wedding garments, but they kept it quiet. A few people were invited, under the pretence of its being simply a little gathering, and the preacher was requested to come over after he got through his sermon that night. He did so, when the bridegroom took him aside, showed his marriage license, and said he wanted to be spliced right then and there. "My dear sir," said the preacher, "I can't marry you. I'm not a licensed preacher, only an exhorter." A faint suspicion stole over the groom that somebody had been sold, and it wasn't the public either. The wedding was postponed till the next night.—*Indianapolis Herald.*

WHAT is the difference between an editor and his wife? One sets articles to rights, and the other writes articles to set.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - Jan. 19, 1877.

A BILL has been offered in the lower branch of the Legislature, which provides for a stay of execution upon all judgments for two years. The action of the Legislature upon it will be looked for at this time with interest by the people of the State. A bill has also been introduced into the same branch for the re-enactment of the Local Option law.

THE Pennsylvania Editorial Association, of which Hon. B. F. Meyers, of the Harrisburg *Patriot*, is President, and R. S. Menamin, Esq., of Philadelphia, Secretary, will hold its annual meeting in the Senate Committee Rooms of the State Capitol at Harrisburg, on Thursday next, Jan. 25th, at 2½ o'clock, P. M. Editors and publishers throughout the State are invited to attend and connect themselves with the organization.

MAJOR SAMUEL S. JAMISON died at his residence, near Saltsburg, Indiana county, on yesterday week, aged 80 years. He was born in Virginia, and came to Westmoreland county, this State, with his parents when he was only three years old. Maj. Jamison was elected to the State Senate from the Indiana district in 1853, and served one term with great credit to himself. He was an honest, upright citizen, and was universally respected.

ON Tuesday last, the joint convention of the Legislature of Arkansas elected ex-Governor, A. H. Garland, Democrat, to the United States Senate for six years from the 4th of March next, as the successor of Powell Clayton, one of the present carpet-bag Senators from that State. It is a significant fact in connection with Gov. Garland's election, that of the one hundred and twenty-one votes cast, he received 112, and that *ten* Republican members voted for him, of whom *five* were colored. Clayton's carpet-bag colleague, Dorsey, has yet two years to serve, after which time the seat he now occupies will know him no more forever.

AS THE SANDS of Grant's official life are fast running out he has resolved that at least *one* of his brother's-in-law shall not be forgotten. His name is Alexander Sharpe, a man who, for nearly eight years, has been United States Marshal for the District of Columbia, with a comfortable salary attached thereto. On yesterday week Grant nominated him to the Senate for appointment as a paymaster in the army, with the rank and pay of Major. This is a *life* office, and as an obsequious Senate will promptly confirm him, Sharpe is pretty well provided for. Another brother-in-law, Kramer, is now Minister to Copenhagen, Denmark. What *life* position is reserved for him remains yet to be seen. Then there are the Dents, and that enterprising genius, brother Orvil H. Grant, all of whom will doubtless be generously taken care of. Great is the house of Grant!

THE reports of the House committees appointed to go to Florida, South Carolina and Louisiana, to ascertain the true and honest vote in each of these *three* disputed States at the November election, have not yet been presented to Congress. It is expected that Mr. Thompson, Democrat, of Massachusetts, chairman of the Florida committee, will be ready to submit his report in a few days, and that the South Carolina committee, of which Hon. Milton Sayler, Democrat, of Cincinnati, is chairman, will report inside of ten days. The Louisiana committee, Hon. William R. Morrison, Democrat, of Illinois, chairman, will not be prepared to report for two weeks, as a vast amount of testimony has been taken by the committee and its subcommittees, in nearly all the parishes in that State, or, as we call them in this State, counties, all of which must be carefully and accurately prepared before it is presented to the House. There will of course be minority reports by the Republican members of these three committees, all of which will be anxiously looked for by the people of the whole country.

WHO can unravel the tangled web of Louisiana politics? Fortunately, or unfortunately, as the issue may eventually be decided, that State since Monday week last has had *two* Governors and *two* Legislatures. The Governors are: Nicholls, Democrat, whose majority at the November election was over 8,000, and Packard, carpet-bagger, counted in by the infamous Returning Board. Up to this date (Thursday), there has been no disturbance, either in New Orleans or in any part of the State, nor is any serious trouble anticipated. One thing is certain, however, and that is, that the solid merchants, the bankers, and all the substantial business men of New Orleans, are now supporting and will continue to stand by and uphold Gov. Nicholls, and have given him ample assurance that whatever funds he may need for all the legitimate purposes of his administration will be furnished without stint. Packard's fraudulent Returning Board Legislature during the last week has become hopelessly demoralized through the peculiar tactics of Pinchback, the most trusted leader of the colored people in that State. He has openly pronounced against both Kellogg and Packard and in favor of the honesty of Nicholl's election. Through his influence *five* colored State Senators on Saturday last deserted the Packard Legislature and joined the Nicholl's Senate. Grant has thus far not officially interfered, and although he would willingly recognize and sustain Packard, he says he will take no action until the Louisiana Congressional committee make their report. If he will only keep his mailed hand off the throat of Louisiana for the next ten days, Packard and his bogus Legislature will be amongst the things that have been, but are not.

IN the Senate of this State, on Friday last, in obedience to the decree of a Republican caucus of the Legislature, held the night previous, a preamble and set of resolutions were offerred by Senator George V. Lawrence, of Washington county, in which that *distinguished*, but *slippery* politician, as the mouth-piece of Simon Cameron, of whom he was only a few years ago the sworn foe, undertook to dictate to the two House of Congress the way in which the electoral vote for President and Vice President should be counted and ascertained at the joint convention of the Senate and House to be held on Wednesday, the 14th of February next. These resolutions were rushed through the Senate in defiance of all appeals from the Democrats for a brief postponement of their consideration, in order that members might have an opportunity of examining their true import and meaning. No man who knows George V. Lawrence is silly enough to believe that he is competent to write resolutions on any subject that would contain common sense or approved grammar. He was simply made the willing tool of a much abler man of the Cameron ring to back Don Cameron, Grant's new Secretary of War, Morton, Sherman, Chandler, and their confederates, in favor of the forcible inauguration of Hayes as President. The resolutions themselves are, as a whole, simply "sound and fury, signifying nothing." The vexed question of the manner of counting the electoral vote is now being carefully considered by a committee, consisting of *nine* members of the House and *seven* of the Senate. We must only wait patiently for their final action, whatever that may be. The result of their deliberations will most probably be known before our paper goes to press, and if any agreement should be arrived at we will publish it.

IT has long been a cherished idea with a certain ring of Philadelphia politicians, that the State capitol ought to be removed from Harrisburg to that city. No good or even plausible reason ever was or ever can be given in favor of the proposition. Even before the adoption of the new constitution, in 1873, the project was earnestly urged before the Legislature, but was always defeated, as it well deserved to be. The new constitution contains a provision virtually forbidding any change in the location of the capitol, unless the question shall have been submitted to a vote of the people at the general election, and ratified and approved by them; yet still the same bill has been presented to the Legislature at every session since the new constitution went into effect, though the last end of that bill was always worse than its first. This insane project was resurrected at the close of last week by a Republican member of the House from Philadelphia, and if the committee reports it affirmatively, a vast amount of eloquence, especially from the city members, may be anticipated. The State capitol, as we have on all occasions emphatically asserted, is now just where it ought to be, for good and sufficient reasons, not necessary here to repeat. Our own decided opinion, however, is that the bill ought to pass both houses and thus relieve the Legislature from being annually troubled and annoyed with its discussion. Frothy and windy speeches, both in favor of and against the measure, are terribly expensive to the taxpayers of the State. Let the bill therefore pass, and when the people of the State at the next November election vote upon it, they will put their seal of condemnation upon the humbug by a majority far exceeding that by which the new constitution was adopted.

ON Monday, the 8th instant—the anniversary of General Jackson's memorable victory at New Orleans—Hon. William A. Wallace, who represents the Democracy of this State in the United States Senate, delivered a speech on the manner of counting the electoral vote by the Senate and House of Representatives on the 14th of February next. Mr. Wallace submitted to the Senate, as the foundation of his speech, certain propositions embodying his views in reference to the question, and then addressed that body in a speech which is said to have been, for we have not yet had time to peruse it entire, the strongest and most powerful presentation of the case that has yet been made. We regret that we have not space for the whole of Mr. Wallace's argument, but we publish elsewhere that portion of it in which he dissects with an unsparing hand the infamous Louisiana Returning Board. It will commend itself to honest men of both parties for its truthful denunciation of that lawless and irresponsible tribunal, which, for years, has set aside and reversed the decision of the ballot-boxes in that State. It is a high compliment to Senator Wallace that his vigorous and eloquent speech is spoken of with general commendation by the Democratic press of the country, and that it is esteemed by all who have read it the most masterly effort of his brilliant and honorable career in the councils of the nation.

THE Philadelphia *Times* will commence the publication of a weekly edition on the 7th of March next. It will be double the size of the daily, and will doubtless be, to quote the language of the Altoona *Tribune*, a very attractive journal, if we may infer anything from the enterprise characterizing the daily. Terms, $2 per annum; 5 copies, $8; 10 copies, $15; 20 copies, $25; postage free. Address *The Times*, Philad'a.

U. S. SENETOR ROBERTSON, Republican, of South Carolina, has told President Grant that under no circumstances could the people of that State be compelled to yield obedience to Chamberlain the pretended Governor, or pay any taxes towards the support of his bogus government. The *people* of the State, white as well as black, cordially support Wade Hampton and endorse his peaceful and prudent counsels.

THE jury in the case of Jack Kehoe, a leader amongst the Molly Maguires, returned a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree for killing F. W. S. Langdon, at Audenreid, in 1862.

Senator Wallace's Position.

The following tersely stated propositions are those which Mr. Wallace affirmed in his recent great speech on the electoral question and which he enforced by cogent reasoning and the citation of high authority:

Resolved, That the special committee on counting the electoral vote be instructed to inquire and report to the Senate upon the following propositions:

I. Electors of president of the United States are a part of the machinery of the federal government.

II. The power to appoint them is in the states, to be exercised under the restrictions and guarantees of the federal constitution.

III. The power to ascertain who has been elected president and vice president of the United States by counting the electoral vote is a quasi-judicial one, and carries with it the right to inquire and decide what are votes.

IV. This power is in the two houses acting concurrently as independent bodies.

V. Each house may examine both facts and law to enable it to determine these questions:

1. Are the returns of the electoral college before them the true returns?

2. Were the votes therein shown to be cast given by those appointed by the state to the office of elector of president of the United States?

3. Was the appointment of electors made and were the votes cast in accordance with the provisions and guarantees of the federal constitution?

VI. The certificate and seal of the executive authority of the state made under the act of Congress is *prima facie* proof of the appointment of an elector by the state. This mode of proof may be overthrown by the decision of the highest judicial tribunal of the proper state or of the United States, or it may be contradicted by evidence of plain mistake or palpable fraud.

VII. When two returns come from a state the two houses acting concurrently must determine which is the true return.

VIII. No electoral vote can be counted without the concurrence of both houses.

One of the finest passages of the speech is the answer to Sherman's assertion that the returning board of Louisiana is a court with judicial powers and authority. Mr. Wallace said:

The board itself is unfitted by the very character of its composition to give an impartial hearing or a just judgment. The end the law seeks to attain may be a just and proper one, but in seeking it great fundamental rights are destroyed.

"No freeman shall be taken or imprisoned, or disseized of his freehold or liberties or free customs, of be outlawed or exiled, or any otherwise destroyed; nor will we pass upon him or condemn him but by lawful judgment of his peers or by the law of the land."

These rights are as broad as our country. They go with our race into every clime.—Their infringement in Louisiana is no more possible than in New York. Freemen cannot be disseized of their liberties, nor condemned but by the "law of the land." "The law of the land" is not a statute of Louisiana repugnant to the theory of law everywhere. Citizens of the United States in every locality are affected by this statute now. Its execution affects us all. Vested by law with conclusive power, this returning board—"this court of the last resort"—sweeps out of existence ten thousand ballots and decides the presidential election. Neither the statute nor the board gives to an elector of the United States, chosen by a majority, the right to contest for his place. The laws of Louisiana utterly deny this right. No formal petition or complaint, with a specific detail of the wrongs committed; no plaintiff, complainant or accuser is permitted to tread the portals of this court; no answer under oath or in writing by defendant or accused is demanded; no notice to those chosen by the majority to appear and answer; no compulsory process for the attendance of witnesses; no power to punish for contempt; no right of appeal as to matter of fact; no exception for review of errors in law is given to this "court," whose decrees and edicts are fraught with consequences so momentous to the American people. Such a tribunal is no court. It is a judicial monstrosity. It can give no lawful hearing. Its decrees are not binding. Its judgments are not final. Its construction and powers violate every conception of a court as a place where justice is judicially administered which we entertain as a people. It grasps our rights and destroys them without a hearing.

RE-NAMING THEM.—Often have we admired the fashion of naming a man in after life according to his personal characteristics which prevails among the Indians. In this way a man's name becomes to all intents a biography and to some extent a letter of introduction. A list of Sioux chiefs before us contains such cognomens as No Heart, Rattling Ribs, Bull's Ghost, Fire Heart, The Thief, He-Don't-Know, Walk-out-of-the-way, and Calfskin Shirt. Apply this principle to our own chiefs, and what an attractive array we would have in our list of public men. Senator Morton would find a name ready-made in Sitting Bull; Senator Bontwell would be dubbed Hole-in-the-sky; General Butler, Widow-with-many-spoons; Governer Chamberlain, Young-man who cries for troops; Mr. Taft, Old-man-that-bull dozed-Halstead; Mr. Blaine, Wait-and-see-how-the cat-jumps; Mr. Barnum, Old-money-bags; Mr. Grant, Fellow-making-soft-places-for-self and-family; Mr. Sherman, Anything-for-a-place-in-the-Cabinet; Mr. Robeson, Shiver-my-timbers, Mr. Chandler, Anything-to-beat-Tilden, and so on. True, these names don't sound very well in English, but in Sioux or Choctaw none could be more euphonious.—*Phila. Times.*

A BIG JOB ON HAND.—Before they get through with it, the radical conspirators will discover that it is no easy matter to stamp the love of liberty and free self-government out of the hearts of the American people. The deadly rot of administrative corruption was doing its deadly work while the people were resting in fancied security, but when the combined hosts of radicalism committed the overt act against our republican institutions, by setting up the bayonet and the corrupt and thieving Returning Board against the will of the majority, the whole American people were aroused to a sense of the danger that threatened them. The seven-fold voice of protest that went up on last Monday from all quarters of the land, and from the lips of many who worked and voted for R. B. Hayes for President, is but the precurser of the mightier protest that is to follow unless the conspirators pause in their shameless career of intended crime. The American people are patient and long-suffering, but there is a limit beyond which it is dangerous for the conspirators to pass. Let them be warned in time. They are not going to be permitted to pull down the temple of our liberties. This the people have already decided upon.—*Ohio Eagle.*

LOOSENESS OF MERCANTILE APPRAISERS.—Attorney General Lear says in his annual report: In the collection of the revenue of the commonwealth it has been found that the greatest difficulty and the largest losses are in the licenses of hotels, restaurants, brokers, auctioneers, venders of merchandise, and taxes on writs and processes of city and county officers. While the system is a good one the checks to guard against dishonesty are defective. One of the difficulties arises from the imperfect manner in which the duties of the appraisers of mercantile taxes are performed, and this is to a large extent the result of the defective manner in which those duties are defined in the legislaton on the subject. The law is differently understood in different localities, and there is a want of uniformity throughout the State. The whole subject requires revision.

A Terrible Fate.

DEATH OF A MAN WHO FOR FIFTEEN YEARS WAS IN CONSTANT TORTURE.

George Miller, of Princeton, died last Friday night, after fifteen years of the most hidious and tortured life that one could well imagine. No matter how wonderful the flight of fiction, there is now and then some true story coming to the surface which puts it to shame and sets all philosophers agog with amazement.

The history of George Miller is one of horrible strangeness, and is the most remarkable we have ever heard. Fifteen years ago, when Miller was nineteen years of age, he was suddenly seized with an epileptic fit, and ever since then he has been subject to them. They came frequently and with fearful power and effect. The utmost skill of physicians was exerted in vain to relieve him; his affliction baffled them all.

Ten years from the date of his first attack he became insane and very dangerous, not only to strangers, but to his friends and family also. His case was incurable, and he could not be received into the Asylum. For two years he was chained fast to his room to prevent him from doing any damage. But during the remaining three years of his poor life no chains were needed, for the insidious disease fast claimed him.

The muscles of his legs contracted so that his knees were drawn up within an inch of his chin, and his arms were drawn and distorted in a most horrible manner. By this time he had become almost a wild beast. His tortured mind was unlit by a ray of reason. All human instinct even was gone. His appetite became ravenous and horrible. He would, at times when hunger was upon him, seize a bed blanket or quilt and tear it to pieces like an animal, devouring the shreds as if they were digestible food. He would, again, tear his own flesh, and it was with difficulty that he was restrained from eating his own flesh. Death finally released him from a condition as miserable as hell itself, and on Friday he died easily, we understand.

Dr. S. H. Shoptaugh held a *post-mortem* examination of the body Sunday, and found in the left ventricle of the heart a lump of fat two inches long and a quarter of an inch thick. The gall bladder was diseased by an enlargement, the right lobe of the liver was enlarged, and other derangements of his functionary organs.

It is certainly the most remarkable case on record.—*Evansville Journal.*

THE Charleston *News and Courier*—referring to an article in a Georgia newspaper attributing to Gov. Hampton certain acts and expressions relating to Mr. Tilden which the Governor has characterized as false and unfounded—discloses a secret that is worth nothing. It says that after the election, and while the proceedings against the State Canvassers of South Carolina were pending in the Supreme Court, the direct offer was made by the representatives of the National Republican Committee to withdraw the Federal troops from the State and leave Chamberlain to his fate if Gen. Hampton would concede the election of the Hayes electoral ticket, an offer that was rejected. The consequence was that United States troops were used to prevent an organization of the legally chosen Legislature by an arbitrary and lawless interference with the seating of members, in defiance of the State Courts, and in contravention of the rights of the people. All this would have been avoided, and Gov. Hampton would have been put in possession of his office unquestioned, if he had permitted his own interests, or even the hope of redeeming his State from the grasp of insatiate thieves, to induce him to acknowledge that the Canvassing Board had acted honestly in counting out the Tilden electors. From the report of Col. Hunt, which we printed last week, it became apparent that Collector Worthington, of Charleston, had the power to remove a faithful officer of the army from his command because he would not assist the incendiary projects of the lowest class of politicians; and now it appears that the National Republican Committee—a handful of most unscrupulous political partisans—had authority to use United States troops in order to force the Governor of a State into acquiescence in a gross fraud.—*N. Y. Sun.*

DISASTROUS FLOODS.—*Great Loss of Property on the Monongahela and Ohio Rivers.*—The heavy ice gorge from the upper Monongahela, which broke loose on last Friday afternoon, reached Pittsburgh at six o'clock on Sunday morning, doing great damage to the coal and steamboat interests of that city. Two passenger and seven tug boats were sunk, and a large number of tow boats badly damaged. An immense number of coal flats, laden and empty, and were carried away, and it is feared that several lives were lost. A rough estimate of loss puts the figures at $2,000,000. The coal works along the Monongahela were so badly wrecked that it will require two months to repair the damage.

A Cincinnati dispatch of Monday says that the present break-up of the ice in the Ohio river has been one of the most disastrous on record. The lowest estimated damage there is $250,000—the highest $400,000. There were seventy-five loaded and one hundred and fifty empty barges sunk or carried away from their landings in this place. It is not certainly known whether there was any loss of life attending the break-up at that point, though a number of barges that were swept away had men aboard who have not since been heard from. When the wreck of the steamer Calumet was swept away Captain Dugan and mates were on board, but made their escape, jumping on the Golden City, when the wreck reached the steamer. The steamer Alex. Kendall, which was sunk below the city, had a cargo of merchandise from Cincinnati, valued at $10,000, which will prove a total loss. The Cincinnati and Maysville packet Handy was also sunk; she was valued at $4,000.

GOV. TILDEN AT HOME.—Relieved of his duties at Albany, ex-Governor Tilden immediately returned to town, and is once more at his handsome residence on Gramercy Park. Notwithstanding his hard work of the past few months, the Governor's health is unimpaired. He continues to take his full share of social pleasures, and his house is the scene of many notable gatherings. Perhaps no man in the country is more "called on" than he. Mr. Tilden is easily accessible to visitors, of whom there are many daily at the Gramercy Park house, and, blessed in the possession of unusually intelligent servants, who can tell at a glance "who's who and what's what," he is generally able to avoid chronic and professional bores, who are consigned to the tender mercies of Colonel Pelton, the Governor's nephew and secretary, detailed for that duty by the Governor, and who has had a tremendous experience in dealing with them for several months past. Governor Tilden is fond of a good dinner and fonder still of good company. He seldom or never sits down to table without a few friends, and his guests include many of the most distinguished men in the country, not unfrequently of both political parties. His favorite pastime of horseback riding is still kept up, and every day, in every kind of weather, his well-known figure, clad in sealskin and mounted on a handsome bay, may be seen in the Park or on the road.—*N. Y. World.*

News and Other Notings.

—John Heffner, of Reading, is the father of forty-two children.

—A repeal of the scalp law is demanded by the people of several counties.

—Barley, in Lake county, California, is two feet high and nicely headed.

—May was not hurt and Miss M. did not elope, hence the best story of the season is spoiled.

—Mr. Hill Keith of Lake Forest, N. C., having lost his wife last year, was married to her mother on Christmas day.

—A child sat down on a hot stove hearth in Pittsburgh, and was permanently branded with the words "Base Burner."

—In a Cambridge (Mass.) evening school is a man of fifty-seven learning to read and one of forty working at arithmetic.

—Great destitution prevails in New York and Brooklyn, and deaths from starvation and exposure are frequently reported.

—A little six-year-old daughter of Thomas Graham, of Butler, was burned to death on Friday while playing about the fire.

—Wm. Fox, of Titusville, has a dancing rat. The little creature is perfectly tame and keeps most perfect time to the tune of the violin.

—In Pittsburgh, on Thursday, George Caughey was crushed to death by being drawn between bar rolls at the steel works of Park, Bros. & Co.

—A woman dropped dead on the streets of Pottsville last week and the coroner's jury has decided that her death was caused by intoxicating liquor.

—Fred Douglass is despondent, and says: "Tilden's inauguration will completely unchain the devil, and I think he will come in great wrath."

—A fire in Edinburg, Clarion county, on Saturday night, destroyed twenty-two buildings in the business part of town. The loss is estimated at $100,000.

—Samuel Morris and child, of Cranberry Park, New Jersey, were burned to death at their residence on Friday, being unable to escape from the burning building.

—A dispatch from Gloucester, Mass., brings the melancholy intelligence that ten schooners of the Gloucester fishing fleet are missing and are doubtless lost, involving a loss of fully 100 lives.

—Albert Gray, of Lancaster county, a brother of Col. Harry Gray, of Philadelphia, whose memorable contest with Alex. McClure for the State Senatorship will be remembered, committed suicide recently in St. Louis.

—In the early part of the present century John Alsop, a rich eccentric Englishman, left his daughters as a legacy their weight in one-pound bank notes. When weighing day came the eldest got £51,200, the youngest £57,344.

—It is reported that shreds of flesh and a portion of a human arm were found hanging on the truck of a coal car, at Port Clinton, on Thursday. Pieces of clothing were also discovered, denoting that some person had met with a fearful fate.

—Martin Meyer, aged sixty years, froze to death on the sidewalk, at Easton, on Friday night. The deceased was a bone-picker, and is supposed to have fallen from the window of a stable where he usually slept, in front of which he was found.

—Governor Hartranft has refused to grant a requisition on the governor of California for the return of John A. Bigler, late vice president of the city bank of Harrisburg, on the ground that the application is not in conformity with the rules.

—The Hampton government has been indorsed in nearly every county in South Carolina, and meetings have been called in all others for the purpose of ratifying the new government. Money is coming in freely for its support. Gov. Hampton is appointing county officers wherever needed.

—The five which broke out in Lyken's Valley Mines on January 1st is gradually diminishing, and the steam engine which has been sent there from Harrisburg has been returned. It is now believed that the damage done will not be as great as at first feared.

—Reading has a square-toed preacher, who recently said in the course of a sermon: "I want a holiness that puts a basket on the arm and puts something in the basket and goes to the home of impoverishment and says, not in words but in works, 'Here is the evidence of my piety.'"

—Father Barger, noted for his early experience in Methodism in the West, and one of the oldest divines living since the death of the celebrated Peter Cartwright, died at Bloomington, Ill., a few days ago, of heart disease. He was born in 1801 in Culpepper county, Va., and went to the West in 1832.

—Mr. James Gordon Bennett is reported to have sailed for Europe in the steamship City of Richmond, on Saturday last. He got on board the steamship from the *Herald* news yacht, in the lower bay. It is also reported that Mr. May was not wounded and is staying with friends "south of Mason and Dixon's line."

—A terrible fire occurred at Scranton on Saturday morning last, in a block of buildings on Lackawanna avenue, known as Exchange block. The flames originated in Pryor and Thompson's book store, and in a few hours the entire block was destroyed. The total loss will exceed $100,000. Supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

—M'Donald's peak, on Lake Superior, a great pyramidal rock of granite overhanging the water, has fallen. It measured at its base 100 feet in circumference and rose to the heighth of 280 feet. This towering rock or shaft was called M'Donald's peak, in honor of a Hudson Bay company factor, who is credited with climbing to the top of it in 1822, and jumping into the lake to win a wager of £20.

—In the case of Wm. Henry Brown, who perished in his burning dwelling in Middletown, R. I., on the night of the 10th inst., the coroner's jury has returned a verdict that Charles S. Brown, a son of the deceased, knew of the death of his father at the time of the fire, and that he feloniously and maliciously refused and neglected to make any effort to put out the fire or save his father's life. The sheriff has arrested the accused.

—The Chicago *Inter-Ocean* of Saturday says the mystery of the Ashtabula disaster has probably been discovered, and that the terrible calamity was the result of deliberate design to rob and pillage. The paper says its statements are based on what is believed to be the most reliable information, and the railway authorities fully expect to have some of the incarnate fiends who committed the deed in custody within a few days.

—"The oldest living person" is believed to be Esther Groom, of Caldwell county, Ky. Octogenarians thereabouts say that "Aunt" Esther was an old woman when they were children. She is believed to be not less than one hundred and twenty years old, is perfectly helpless, her flesh shrunken to her bones, and her skin all wrinkled and shriveled. She lives with her youngest son, Granville Groom, who is himself between eighty and ninety years of age.

—The Cincinnati *Gazette* tells of a violin, just bought by a Russian for $2,000, which has a curious history. It was sold by its maker, Stainer, to a certain count, who promised to pay $250, to furnish Stainer a good dinner as long as he lived, $50 the first of each month, a complete outfit once a year, two barrels of beer, his lodgings, fire, light, and, in case that he married, as many hares as he required for his table, and two baskets of fruit for himself and two for his old nurse annually. These conditions were fulfilled for eighteen years, until Steiner died.

—Three Claddagh fishermen, blown off the coast of Galway, Ireland, in the terrible Atlantic gales, arrived at New York Thursday, having been rescued from their open smack on the sixth night out, and after terrible sufferings. The names of the men rescued are Nicholas Moran, his father, Patrick Moran, and Nicholas Smith. John Moran, aged 96, and brother of Patrick, was washed overboard and drowned.

—Murtagh, late President of the District of Columbia Police Board, confesses the essential point of the charge that he instigated a foul conspiracy against the good name of Representative Whitthorne. A confession was hardly necessary, however, as everybody except President Grant was already convinced of his guilt. And now the Phila. *Times* asks whether the President will sign the bill abolishing this corrupt Board of Commissioners?

—After thirty years an inventor has succeeded in producing an apparatus consisting of a table with pedals, an organ bellows, and a keyboard. In the centre is an elaborate arrangement, representing the human lungs, larynx, glottis, and tongue. At the conclusion of the exhibition, in the Grand Hotel at Paris, it spoke "a piece" as follows: "I was born in America. I can speak all languages, and am very pleased to see you. I thank you for your visit."

—The Philadelphia *Times* referring to the caucus action of the Republican members of the Pennsylvania Legislature, says that "while the ablest men of the nation who have to decide the issue in the end are in doubt as to the result and as to the best means of attaining a just judgment, a mob of average Pennsylvania law makers resolve that Hayes and Wheeler are elected, and that if there is any trouble about it they will hand over their entire constituents to march into the valley of death to crush revolution."

—A telegram from Tongue River, Canton, says that on December 17th five prominent Sioux chiefs approached the post about noon with a flag of truce. When within a few hundred yards of the post, and before their approach was known to a single officer or soldier of the garrison, they were pounced upon and killed by the Crow Indians, who belonged to the post. General Miles was indignant beyond measure at the bloody tragedy, both on account of its atrocity, and by reason of the possible importance of their mission.

—The suicide of a Miss Woodworth, at Norwich, Conn., last Friday night, is a sad incident. "An old maid of forty," some people may call her, remarks the N. Y. *Sun*, but nevertheless even at that time of life, she brooded over the love which her father had prevented her from enjoying, and found life desolate without it, notwithstanding her elegant home and benevolent disposition. There are girls who do wrong in marrying against their father's will, but there are also parents who do wrong in putting a blight upon the affections of their offspring.

—A serious riot took place at the Westboro, Mass., state reform school on Friday evening. About one hundred boys were engaged in the uprising and the signal was given by shutting off the gas in the school rooms. The fight was a desperate one for a few minutes, every article of furniture in two rooms being completely demolished. The officers succeeded in keeping the rioters in the rooms until help was summoned, and then subdued them by the free use of water from the hydrants. None of the officers or men were seriously hurt, and none of the boys escaped.

—The city of Salem in Oregon has adopted this original method of dealing with drunkenness: When any person becomes intemperately given to strong drink, a certain number of citizens may petition to have him declared a drunkard. The petition is directed to the city recorder, who gives notice, by publication in some daily paper, that the person named in the petition has been declared a "common drunkard." After such notice, it is unlawful for any one "to give or sell to such person, or assist him in getting, any wine, spirituous or malt liquors."

—It will be remembered that during the campaign last year, Col. Hunt was relieved of the command of the Federal troops in South Carolina because he simply preserved the peace against the assaults of the savage negro Republicans from the Sea Islands. He has made his official report to the Department at Washington. Col. Hunt shows that the Charleston riots were caused by the Republican leaders, who inflamed the passions of the blacks, and his report establishes the fact that he was removed because he would not use the United States troops under his command for political purposes at the bidding of the Collector of the Port.

—A thieving postmaster was convicted in Fredericksburg, Mo. The woman who was matrimonially engaged to him went to St. Louis, believing shat she could there do something to effect his liberation, but her hope seems to have had no sound foundation. Then she pawned clothing until she had not enough left to keep her warm. Still refusing to leave the city, and nearly crazed by her failure to help her lover, she crept into a lumber yard one cold night to sleep. In the morning her feet were so badly frozen that she could not walk, and she remained in the yard two days without food. A policeman found her at last, but she will not probably recover.

—At Dayton, Ky., a suburb of Covington, Mrs. Minnie Blazen, wife of a carpenter, arose from her bed on Monday night, after the family had retired, and without arousing her husband, dressed herself, took her ten-day old infant, and proceeding to the river threw herself and babe into the stream and was drowned. About midnight her husband awoke, and missing wife and child, started out to search for them, but was unsuccessful until next morning, when looking into the stream at Dayton wharf, he saw her body with the babe tightly clasped floating upon the water. Assistance was at once rendered, and the bodies of mother and child were drawn out. It is thought she was deranged at the time of the suicide.

—Patrick Donahoe, the Boston publisher, who failed about a year ago, owed nearly $100,000 to depositors in the savings bank, which was one of his business enterprises. Donahoe's paper, the *Pilot*, was bought by its editor, Mr. John Boyle O'Reilly, in connection with Archbishop Williams. Although in no way legally or morally responsible for the losses suffered by Mr. Donahoe's depositors, the new proprietors of the *Pilot* assumed the debt. Mr. O'Reilly has so managed the finances of the paper that he is now able to declare a first dividend of ten per cent. to the depositors. The course of the new owners of the *Pilot* is so honorable, and, unfortunately, so unusual, says the N. Y. *Sun*, that we notice it here.

—A young girl aged about 17 years gave a Pittsburgh reporter, on Friday last, an account of her escape from the Indians. She was born in Philadelphia, and in 1867 her parents removed to Iowa. The same year she and her cousin were captured by a band of Sioux Indians, and after traveling several days arrived at an Indian village. Her cousin married a chief named Powhattan; they wanted her to marry a chief named Brown, but she refused and determined to escape. Four weeks ago four gold miners came near the village in the Black Hills region and she ran away with them. They brought her to Omaha, from whence she has been forwarded by the railroad people. Her destination is Lock Haven, where her uncle resides.

WARNED IN DREAM.—*Saved from Ashtabula's Fate.* There's no telling how many saved from destruction by Jack McCall, of Rochester, ity by this means. danger made such an that he changed his mind depot at Rochester, to stop there, but because this sort are current; day Mrs John Martin rue, received a letter from Hazen, dated Buffalo, almost a providential escape death on the burning was born in Baltimore, rents having died she was reared by slaves, Aunty Chloe, mother. The lady, red mother, started time since, on route where she was to be inst. (the anniversary of to a Chicago gentleman included the spending Buffalo, and New thence to Pittsburgh kind died, at Havana, Cuba. The lady tickets to leave train. During the ever, Aunty Chloe by going on that strongly did the dream when they reached positively refused to Miss Hazen's affection she had ever known what she called "dreams" they gone upon that train ty both of them would terrible death.—*Chicago*

PHYSICAL CONDITION sorts of factions are health and a wealth and an intelligent cal visits within the sions: "I do not see broken down physically same impression on him. It was in the evening and full of a single time I saw him that moved absolutely, and was more than confident I had a long, entertaining talk with a man so fully able to lead, after a small and great. He is neither wearied nor his confidence wholly personal and political. The don—is that what the free, quick flow and ing, and the track of his pending emergencies might occur in one every strong impression now without a shadow strong, patient and should not hesitate to would dare to lead. has is that he can not never saw a man more reliant."

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$55 to $77 a Week to Agents. Outfit and P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - JAN. 19, 1877.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—The Carrolltown ghost story turns out to be a Will-ful fraud.

—A wild cat was shot and killed in Frankstown township, Blair county, a few days ago.

—A fine swan was recently captured alive near Reese's station, on the Hollidaysburg and Williamsburg branch railroad.

—Horses are wanted for two boys, aged respectively about twelve years. Apply to Mr. Isaac Lally, steward of county almshouse.

—With the present issue closes the tenth volume of the FREEMAN, and—but, just wait until next week, and then hear us for ourselves.

—See advertisement and posters for an Orphans' Court sale, on Saturday, Feb. 10th, of the real estate of James A. Brown, late of Munster township, deceased.

—The boot and shoe store of Messrs. Lowder & Green, in Johnstown, was entered by burglars on Saturday night last and robbed of about one hundred dollars worth of goods.

—This from the Bedford *Gazette*: An aged man, with careful tread, slipped up this week on his head—and as he rose we heard him yell, "Darn the slippery walk to do!"

—Jupiter Pluvius assumed the *rains* of power on Monday last, and with the aid of General Thaw succeeded in reducing the depth of snow very perceptibly before Tuesday morning's dawn.

—Our Branch road is still "under the weather," and likely to remain so until the roller orders, which will probably be heeded by any of our delinquent subscribers do something in our behalf.

—Mr. John Hammett was run over by a train at Wilkensburg, on the Pa. R. R., on Friday evening, and literally torn to pieces. Portions of his body were scattered along the track for fully a mile.

—Be sure and call for Dr. Ball's Cough Syrup, if you are troubled with a bad Cough or Cold. It will give you relief. For sale by every respectable Druggist. One bottle free to customers. Large bottles for $1.00.

—The big one our contemporaries are beginning to find out that the room is better than the company which advertises Holloway's Pain dead-beat principles—that is, never pays the printer for his labor.

—A black bear, weighing over three hundred pounds was killed in Southampton township, Bedford county, not long since, after having knocked the hind sights, and all the sights, out of four large dogs.

—A panther chased a child to the door of a farmer's house in East Providence township, Bedford county, a few days ago, and scared the animal on his door step. Thus the Bedford *Inquirer*.

—An immense freight train was thrown from the track near Gallitzin, on Sunday morning, by a mistake of the switchman. Several of the cars were knocked into splinters. No person was injured.

—A mule is a curling to the Altoona *Herald*, the latest sensation at Bennington. The mule's head is fat and hairy, with a red face, and amuses himself by kicking stones at barns and chasing females.

—Our tariff sympathies go out to neighbor Lewis of the *Herald*, who for the second time within a month has been brought to bay by that relentless disease, quinsy, of which he has said to be suffering the worst attack that has ever afflicted him.

—The handiest man in town to-day is Jim Weiser, the watchmaker, who fought a suit in the Supreme Court at Philadelphia involving a comfortable little fortune was a few days ago decided in his favor—though not in his name. Selah!

—Neighbor James professes to have discovered an original item in our paper of two weeks ago, but as he knows so little about matters we fear that he will have *Feeg*-ured him to believe that he can distinguish between an original item and the other kind.

—A large grain warehouse at Sidna, three miles west of Messrs. John Geis & Co., is one of our readers know Mr. Geis, of course), and heard by a Grange organization, was burned to the ground on Monday night, with all the grain it contained. The building is covered by insurance.

—A freight brakeman named McKee had both feet badly frozen, on Wednesday night of last week, while the train on which he was employed was going down the mountain from Gallitzin to Altoona. It required the most careful nursing to save the afflicted members from amputation.

—Well, Red Men are not to be found in Ebensburg after all, admits the *Tribune* of Monday. Well read men, we may add, are by no means scarce in this community, though to save the *Tribune* the trouble of rooting out of the list we freely admit that we are not one of them. More's the pity.

—The individual giving his name as John Kline and claiming to be a resident of Johnstown, was arrested at Parker's on Thursday last, and held to bail in the sum of $500 to appear before the Armstrong county court to answer the charge of attempting to defraud one named Miss. Sarah Boyd on the following day.

—The Altoona *Tribune* says that the order of Red Men in that place disbanded last week. If it refers to the recent appointment of a Johnstown gentleman to a position in Ebensburg, well and good; if not, we would like to know what it means, as we were under the impression that no such organization ever existed in that place.

—The Johnstown *Democrat* is the only paper in Cambria county that has the moral courage to publish a "Roll of Honor," but unfortunately its receipts aggregate from six to seven hundred dollars, it don't take much courage to herald the fact to the world to heaven that we were to the same extent!

—Judge Trigg has sealed the investigation of the financial condition of the Pittsburgh Bank, and the *Post* says that the ending of the short is less than three dollars and the sum could be promptly paid. The closing of St. Michael's Theological Seminary will not be permanent, but the removal is a matter of prudence.

—Frank Rosenfeldt, a peddler who was killed on the Pennsylvania railroad, near Derry, last June, died possessed of considerable property. His relatives in Germany had his remains disinterred, identified them, and returned them, making arrangements to push the matter. It is stated that his right name was Lichtman, and he left nearly $20,000, which of right belongs to his widow.

—Turks delight to howl and fight, for 'tis their nature to; let Bear and Lion growl for madness made them so. But, we should never come to angry, we don't quarrel, lay low, work and buy your made-up clothes from Jacob Wolf, who keeps all things for men's wear and a need in the way of clothing, and very cheap indeed. Remember the well established and popular store, next door to the post office, Altoona.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* copies without credit from the Indiana *Messenger* an account of a remarkable family residing in Blacklick township, this county, the father whereof, James Ferguson, died many years ago, leaving seven sons, all of whom are living at an average age of fifty-five years. This is a noteworthy case of longevity, and is good evidence that the progeny of Ferguson are possessed of peculiar constitutional strength and vitality.

—Frank Baleman, another of the Mardis Gras counterfeiters, was arrested at the late settlement, in Clearfield county. On last, and brought to jail here, and on Monday of this week still another of the gang, named Lafayette Bloom, was captured near Cherry Tree, Indiana county. Both of the accused were given a hearing before U. S. Commissioner Rutledge, in this city, yesterday forenoon, and failing to furnish the requisite security of $1,000 each, they are to be taken to Pittsburgh to-day and held for trial in the U. S. District Court, which convenes next week.

—John Rager, of Jackson township, chased a fox the other day until either through sheer exhaustion, or for fear that John would make an affidavit declaring that bribery had been used to cheat him (Rager) out of the bounty, he finally gave up the race and was knocked on the head with a club in the hands of his pursuer and killed on the spot. John is evidently more of a success in pursuing Mr. Reynard than Mr. Ryan.

—Two large sleds, containing about thirty young girls from St. Mary's Academy, Hollidaysburg, accompanied by three or four of the Sisters of St. Joseph in charge of the school, reached this place on Wednesday forenoon, and enjoyed for a time the hospitalities of the good Sisters of Mt. Gallitzin Seminary. It was indeed a happy crowd, and all no doubt enjoyed the forty mile ride, to and fro, with a great deal of zest.

—It is a matter of record that in spite of the prevailing prices for coal, the steepness of gas and the advanced figures in coal oil, the old man has never said a savage word to any young man who comes a courting arrayed in one of Murphy's handsome and durable suits. There's a charm of some sort about them. Young men, buy your clothes from Jas. J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown. He can suit you 20 per cent. cheaper than any other clothing dealer in the county.

—In the State Senate, Hon. John A. Lemon holds the position of chairman of the Committee on Accounts, and is also a member of the Railroads, Agriculture and Centennial committees, while in the House our members, Messrs. Downey and Thomas, have been assigned to various committees, the name of the former appearing on the Geological Survey, Accounts and Expenditures, and Retrenchment and Reform, and that of the latter on Insurance and Constitutional Reform.

—Sheriff Ryan is now domiciled, comfortably we hope, with his family in the new jail, and the household goods, not gods, of ex-Sheriff Banmer, have found a resting place in Johnstown, though his family for the present is stopping at the Cambria House in this place. By this mutual exchange of abiding places Ebensburg has lost as well as gained a most excellent citizen, and we sincerely hope that both gentlemen and their respective families will live long and prosper ever, as they all well deserve.

—We have been publishing for several weeks past and should have noticed ere this the prospectus of the Pittsburgh *Post* for 1877. The *Post* is one of the ablest and best conducted journals in the country and enjoys the full and entire confidence of the Democratic party, of whose principles it has always been an outspoken and consistent advocate. It deserves a hearty and generous support from the party it so well represents, and we are gratified to know that it receives it. May its future career be more prosperous than its past.

—W. K. (werry komical) Buckingham, editor of the Altoona *Mirror*, who, we are assured, is not a lineal descendant of the famous "Buck of Dukelngham," gets off as a general thing the most fearful puns imaginable, but the following from his prolific pen is not so bad, albeit the Johnstown *Tribune* don't seem to see it in that light. The *Mirror* says: The Johnstown *Tribune* and Cambria *Freeman* are making things lively for each other up in Cambria county. Eas(l)y now, Mac., or somebody will Swank your Pike staff, which, of course, would raise a *Voice* and cause an *Echo* to be *Herald*-ed from the Alleghenies to the river James.

—When twilight droops its dusky wings across the portals of the ebbing day, so to speak, the sentimental husband loves to fold his little wife to his heart and fondly imagines that she too feels all the poetry of the hour and longs to enjoy the silent communion it invites. But too often she doesn't, and, disengaging herself from the uncomfortable position, merely observes: "George, dear, don't you think it's about time to go to Myers & Lloyd's cheap cash store and buy yourself a new suit of clothing; for, dear knows, you are getting awful seedy and I am sure they are able to *suit* you both in quality and price?"

—Many of the older inhabitants of this place cannot fail to remember Mr. John Crouse, formerly a prominent citizen of Johnstown, an active business man, and for many years a leading and influential member of the Democratic party of this county.—Some years ago his mental condition became so seriously affected that his son-in-law was forced to remove him for medical treatment to an asylumn near Davenport, Iowa, and we regret to learn from a local item in the Johnstown *Tribune* of Tuesday last that the physicians in charge declare that there is not the slightest hope of his ever regaining the use of his faculties. This will be sad news to those who knew Mr. Crouse in the prime and vigor of his manhood, when he was as highly esteemed as any man in our county.

—The *Herald* man expresses surprise at the fact that we were not a candidate for Mercantile Appraiser, and then without the aid of an interrogation point, of the use of which he seems to be blissfully ignorant, very considerately asks, "Can it be that his ambition to serve the dear people in some official capacity is on the wane?" Yea, verily and indeed, on the wane, but not so much in *wane*, we hope, as the efforts of neighbor James to gobble up the Ebensburg post-office, and certainly not *vanish* enough to prompt indecent haste on our part in the matter of getting out petitions to aid us in the wild hunt after office, long before the appointing power has been called into existence. Ask us another hard question—without an interrogation point.

—A citizen of this place paid a visit to Hollidaysburg a few days ago, and while there invested in a fine gold watch-chain, for which he paid the munificent sum of $4.50. Returning home, he was no little surprised on the following day by receiving a visit from the Hollidaysburg jeweler, who had meantime made the startling discovery that what was supposed to be $4.50 marked on a tag attached to the chain was in reality $45.00, and that he (the jeweler) as a consequence of the sale was out of pocket just $41.50. Stating his case to the purchaser, who is an honest man, the property was promptly handed over, and in return the jeweler presented him with a chain worth seven dollars as an equivalent for his investment and in appreciation of his honesty. Good enough all round.

—The mysterious movements of multitudinous missiles in a coal bank near Carrolltown, of which a graphic description is given in the letter of our correspondent, "More Anon," was fully and satisfactorily explained on Wednesday last by the discovery of the fact that young Will, son of the miner operating the bank, was the real author of the mischief. This revelation was brought to light by the employment of two other men to assist Mr. Will and his son in their labors, with instructions to keep a sharp watch on the young man in question, who was strongly suspected of being the transgressor by the owner of the bank and other gentlemen who have witnessed the seeming phenomena, and the result of their vigils was the discovery of young Will in the repeated commission of the act complained of. What prompted the offender in his conduct can of course be only conjectured, but the most plausible presumption is that he was tired of his employment and took this method of "bull-dozing" his father into an abandonment of the work, which of course meant a jolly good time for him, with nothing to do.

—We noticed in our issue of two weeks ago that Alex. C. Mullin, Esq., a former well known citizen of this place, subsequently private secretary to Gov. Andrew G. Curtin, and after that cashier of the Ashland Bank, in Schuylkill county, had been arrested in Philadelphia, charged in connection with other well known citizens of Ashland with conspiracy and embezzlement, and that Mr. Mullin promptly gave security for his appearance at the next Court of Quarter Sessions of said county, Mr. Philip Collins, formerly of this place, but now a resident of Philadelphia, becoming Mr. Mullin's surety. We have only to add that last week the Grand Jury of Schuylkill county found a *true* bill against Mr. Mullin and three other alleged confederates named Bright, Marr and Collihan, the latter of whom was a member of the State Senate during the last session. From our intimate acquaintance with Mr. Mullin, we always regarded him, and shall so regard him until evidence full and complete has been furnished to the contrary, as a gentleman of the strictest probity and most unquestionable integrity.

A DEAD BARON.—That truth is stranger than fiction, especially in the columns of the Johnstown *Tribune*, is fully verified by the following romance in real life copied from the issue of that paper of Monday last:

The remains of Joseph Von Hoffelbretel, *alias* Joseph Meredith, were yesterday consigned to their last resting place in St. Mary's Cemetery, some two miles west of Johnstown, being followed to the grave by a very respectable number of people who had known the deceased. There is a romance connected with the life of this man which will bear recital. Born in Austria, in the year 1822, of rich and noble parents—his father being a baron—the early youth of the subject of this notice was passed in the gayest courts of his native land, and everything that money could purchase was lavished upon him without stint. The baron destined him for the church, but after a preparatory course of study the young man showed such a decided aversion to taking holy orders that it was concluded his vocation did not justify the carrying out of the fond wishes of the old gentleman.

Then he was sent to a military school for a period of seven years, where he graduated with the highest honors of his class, and when the revolution of 1848 broke out he held a position of rank in the Austrian army. For some reason the young baron—for he was then twenty-six years of age, and had succeeded to the title and estate of his father—espoused the Polish cause, and joined the forces of Poland, which were then struggling for liberty. He had married in the meantime, and two little children were the fruits of the nuptial union. His wife accompanied him to the frontier where the hopeless struggle was then going on, and patriotically undertook to carry ammunition from one post to a distant one.

A roving band of Cossacks captured her, and finding that she was in the act of giving aid and comfort to the enemy she was unceremoniously strung to the nearest tree. Then they proceeded to her house, which was not far distant, and, after robbing it of all the valuables that could be found, they locked the two children within, and set fire to the building—thus subjecting the little innocents to a horrible death. The defeat of the Polish revolutionists is a matter of history, and as soon as Von Hoffelbretel found that the cause was lost he escaped into France, after changing his name to Meredith. Then he came to this country, and, ten years ago, wandered to Johnstown. In his straitened circumstances he learned the upholstering business, and in his despair he also learned to drink to excess. Shortly after his arrival he became the third husband of a Mrs. Sowers, and three years ago removed from Conemaugh to Cambria, where the family have since lived a precarious existence until Friday last, when the poor man died.

He had repeated so often the story of his early life that finally it came to the ears of Mr. Max Schamburg, an Austrian diplomatic official in Pittsburgh, who happened to know something in relation to the Von Hoffelbretel family, having been a native of the same locality in the old country, so the latter concluded to investigate the matter. Some three weeks ago he came to Johnstown, and took the testimony of the dying baron, but previous to doing so he learned that a fortune of $300,000 had been deposited in a German bank, subject to the order of Joseph Von Hoffelbretel, and his brother Robert, of whom all trace had been lost, and the amount was to be divided between them equally, or, in case of the death of one of the brothers the whole sum was to revert to the other. It seems that the money was left by an uncle who departed this life some four years ago, and who was also a baron—the owner of an immense estate.

The subject of this notice was a man of decidedly good education, and even when under the influence of liquor, which happened whenever he could raise sufficient means to procure stimulant—he surprised every person who happened to be in his company with the education of which he was the possessor. His body was marked with scars and bullet wounds received while engaged in the Polish war, and the stories which he told of the engagements in which he participated always riveted the attention of his hearers. By the present wife he leaves two children living, and Mr. Schamburg assured the widow that the fortune would undoubtedly be forthcoming, so that in due course of time the lady and her two little ones will experience a gratifying change from poverty to affluence. The husband happened to die just at a time when his dreams of wealth were to bear full fruition, and the unfortunate man was buried as a pauper. It is a singular story, but only another evidence that truth is sometimes stranger than fiction.

—A certain young man residing at the time in the south of the county was "bull-dozed" into matrimony much against his will some two years or more ago, and shortly if not immediately after the ceremony he turned his back on the youthful bride and left her to "hoe her own row" as best she could. A suit for desertion followed and the truant husband ere long became an inmate of Castle Raumer, now Castle Ryan, and from that time until a few days ago he continued to reside in this place, and never once during the entire period held intercourse of any kind with his discarded wife. She in the meantime, however, if the story be true, and we have it from the party of the first part himself, did not forget to obey the scriptural injunction to increase and multiply, and as a consequence one more surreptitious infant was ushered into this sinful world not many days ago, and as it appears to be very evigent, if we may be pardoned for expressing the probable thoughts of the self-exiled benedict, that "somebody's been here since I'se been gone," the probability, indeed the expressed determination of the truant husband, is, to sue his wife "up to the law" and ascertain, if possible, whether sauce for a wandering gander won't serve equally well as sauce for a wayward goose.

—The Ladies' Fair in aid of the Church of the Holy Name closed doors finally on Saturday evening last, after realizing, notwithstanding the terrible tightness of the times and the fact that comparatively few patronized the enterprise, nearly if not quite five hundred dollars during the two weeks it was in operation. All the prizes, or at least all the more valuable ones, were disposed of on the evening named, the fine gold watch falling to the lot of Miss Sarah Kane, a domestic in the employ of Mrs. Eliza M'Donald, while an elaborate silver cake dish was won by Miss Elizabeth Collins and a fine silver butter cruet by Mr. Richard Gittings, of Cambria township. Several other very desirable articles were drawn by various persons, one of the luckiest of whom was Miss Ella Troxell, a domestic in the family of Judge Murray, who carried off an elegant set of dishes and three other prizes of less value. Altogether the Fair was a complete success, considering all things, and the thanks of the ladies who labored so zealously to that end, as well as of the much beloved pastor, Father Boyle, to say nothing of the congregation which has by this means been so handsomely aided in its financial needs, are eminently due to all who lent a helping hand to the enterprise.

"BOB WHITE'S" APPEAL.—The present winter has been unusually severe upon partridges (commonly called quail). Numbers of coveys have already been found frozen in "bunches" at their roosting-places. The Sportsmen's Association has appropriated a sum of money for the purchase of live birds, to be protected through the winter and to be distributed in the spring over districts most favorable for their reproduction, under an act of Legislature passed at their instance to meet such emergencies as the present. It is well known the partridge is a great destroyer of insects in the spring, and there is scarcely a man or school boy in the country who does not delight in the note of "Bob White." The farmers can aid the association in their object with little trouble and less cost. Now, gentlemen, be kind to these little birds; protect them about your barns; clear places where you feed your stock; scatter some straw about; feed them a little corn and a little wheat, add here and there a few old rails and cover them with brush, and when you hear the glad note of "Bob Waite" in the harvest time you will be reminded that your care in the winter has been repaid by many a sheaf you would not otherwise have gathered.—*Pittsburgh Gazette.*

—In pursuance of the former necessary legal proceedings, the Clerk of the Court of Quarter sessions of this county yesterday issued an order to Henry Scanlan, Esq., of Carrolltown, John H. Fiske, Esq., of White township, and George Myers, Esq., of Gallitzin township, commissioners appointed by the Court to survey and mark the boundaries of the proposed new township of Dean so called in honor of Judge Dean. The new township will embrace the eastern, or mountain portion of the present township of Clearfield and will not interfere with the boundaries of White, or Gallitzin townships. The commissioners will make their report at the next March term of Court.

—We learn from the Altoona *Tribune*, for from some cause we don't get the *Sunday Globe*, (Geo. J. Akers' new paper,) that the publication of an afternoon penny edition (daily) of the latter journal will soon be commenced. If so, we hope it will prosper, though we have serious doubts on that score.

Local Correspondence.

CARROLLTOWN, Jan. 16, 1877.

DEAR FREEMAN—"Now is the winter of our discontent."—*Shakespeare.* January, 1877, is indeed full of bitterness and woe to the poor, many, very many of whom, are suffering great deprivation at this cold and cheerless season. The tightness of the times and the severity of the winter are entirely unprecedented, and as a consequence money has become a rarity and the commonest article of food in many instances a luxury. All, however, are cherishing the hope that Tilden will be the next President and then relief will be had in a general revival of business. The almost universal voice of the people all over the land demand the inauguration of Tilden and Hendricks in order to avoid chaos in our political government and destruction to our temple of liberty. May the men entrusted with our political safety and the welfare of the country avert the almost certain doom in store for our beloved republic by adopting the wise and Democratic resolve, that the will of the people must prevail as expressed at the ballot-box, the accepted mode of popular expression, and all will be well. They are entrusted with the sight of the people and let them guard them faithfully.

A VERITABLE GHOST STORY.

Not far from Carrolltown there is a coal bank operated by a German miner named Will. On last Tuesday morning he went to his work in the bank, as usual, but his labors were not of long duration, as soon after commencing operations the coal commenced flying all directions, sometimes falling in front of him, then at his side and then behind him, and finally he was pelted with several of the erratic chunks. He examined the room carefully in which he was at work, but could discover nothing, though during his search he was frequently struck by the flying missiles. His belief at the time was that some one hidden in the bank wished to frighten him for the purpose of getting him to quit work, so as to create a vacancy and thus, perhaps, enable his assailant to secure a job.—With this impression on his mind, Will made a thorough search of the interior of the whole bank, but failed to find a living creature.—During his investigation he was continually pelted with stones and lumps of coal, which finally induced the conclusion that there was something supernatural in the mysterious proceedings. He continued his work, however, the strange annoyance being kept up meantime with unabated vigor, when he had dug enough coal to fill his car he proceeded to push it out, when lo! the rails on the track suddenly became displaced, and he was struck in the rear with more stone and coal. Becoming thoroughly frightened by this time, he made his way to the mouth of the bank on a double quick, and hastening to town he related his troubles and prevailed on some parties to go back with him. These gentlemen on entering the bank met with much the same experience as Will had died from pieces of stone and coal soon beginning to make themselves entirely to familiar for comfort, and the result was that the entire party suddenly became impressed with the firm belief that the place was the abode of some unfortunate spirit who had been doomed to eke out its eternal punishment in a coal hole. Since then there is said to have been no let up in the mysterious manifestations. Anxious, however, to see for himself, your correspondent was tempted on Saturday last to visit the scene of hostilities, and while there was taken all through the bank. In the room where excavations have of late been going on we found two or three persons (visitors) engaged in digging coal, and seating ourself we had not long to wait until a piece of stone or coal fell close behind us, and was followed by two or three more in quick succession. We then rose and went to the rear of the room, some twenty feet distant, where we distinctly heard several other chunks of the same material falling about us, one of which struck us on the side, immediately above the hip. Surprised though not injured by this last adventure, we went carefully to work to examine the ceiling or roof, but failed to find anything to justify the belief that the mysterious missiles had emanated from that source. All that we could discover was that the vein of coal, which is four feet one inch thick, is sand-wiched between a continuous layer of smooth rock at top and bottom. The whole interior of the bank, it is proper to say, has been thoroughly examined, and no natural cause at least can be assigned for the strange occurrences which we have endeavored to describe. Mr. Will has been operating the bank for the past eight years, and was never before disturb. The noise and throwing still continue at latest accounts. Here is a chance for the scientist, who may rest assured that these are simple facts, as can be attested by many persons in the neighborhood who have visited the scene. There may be some attraction in the mineral contained in the coal which produces the strange results, but to that we cannot of course bear testimony. We hope, however, to solve the mystery this week, and if so will inform you of the outcome.

BUSINESS

is dull. There is too much snow, and as a consequence sleighing or sledding is not good, and the deep snow in the woods retards the lumbermen in their labors. As one of them remarked the other day, when you fell a tree you can't find it unless you spend a half day or so in shoveling snow from around it.

VISITORS.

We noticed the genial face of Geo. M. Riddle and David Pratt in town on Friday last. Also, John H. Moore, ye famous notion man, as well as Nesbit & Lewis' man and Casey's pill man. They were all on runners this time.

SCARLET FEVER.

There were several cases of scarlet fever at St. Boniface settlement, about six miles from here, some of which terminated fatally. The disease has since then, we understand, been abated. MORE ANON.

JURORS FOR MARCH TERM.—Below we give the names of the several parties drawn on Friday last to serve as Grand and Traverse Jurors at the ensuing term of Court:

GRAND JURORS.

Brown Sam'l, laborer, 1st Ward, Conem'gh Bor.
Buck Peter M., clerk, Carrolltown Bor.
Bumbaugh Theophilus, laborer, Cambria Bor.
Custer Henry, farmer, Richland Twp.
Custer P. F., wheelwright, Jackson Twp.
Custer Jacob, laborer, 1st Ward, Conemg'h Bor.
Cover Samuel, farmer, Conemaugh Twp.
Clark John B., Merchant, Woodvale Bor.
Conrad Abraham, farmer, Yoder Twp.
Deloozier James, farmer, Chest Twp.
Doubt Samuel, teacher, 1st Ward, Johnstown.
Eby Peter, farmer, Carroll Twp.
Gillan William, farmer, Jackson Twp.
Garman John, innkeeper, E. W., Ebensburg.
Kaylor John, farmer, Munster Twp.
Kunzi Adam, carpenter, 5th Ward, Johnstown.
Miller Anthony, farmer, Croyle Twp.
Marsh John, laborer, Yoder Twp.
Noon James, farmer, Munster Twp.
O'Connell John, jr., farmer, Cambria Twp.
Parsons Robert, tailor, 24 Ward, Johnstown.
Swittmarter Andrew, farmer, Carroll Twp.
West Emory, clerk, 1st Ward, Conemaugh Bor.
Zerbe Joseph, farmer, Clearfield Twp.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Allegheny Twp.—Thomas Bishop, Solomon Carles, Joseph Durbin.
Adams Twp.—Dan'l Dunmire, Henry Eichensehr, Henry Topper.
Barr Twp.—Abraham Coy, Oliver Evans, Simon Kirsh.
Blacklick Twp.—James White.
Conemaugh Twp.—Thomas Arthurs.
Conemaugh Bor.—Chas. W. Dopp, John Darby, George Habercorn, George Stormer.
Croyle Twp.—Conrad Bearsnyder.
Coopersdale Bor.—James Cooper.
Chest Twp.—George Crook.
Carroll Twp.—Philip Hoover.
Cambria Twp.—Benjamin Lloyd.
Ebensburg Bor.—Thomas Griffith.
Franklin Bor.—Eph'm Custer, Lewis Strayer.
Gallitzin Twp.—William Christy.
Johnstown Bor.—John Baden, Thos. Brown, J. B. Carter, Philip Constable, Thomas Davis, Jas Frombeiser, And'w Foster, John D. Hughes, John F. Iseman, Jacob C. Levergood.
Loretto Bor.—Felix Beck.
Millville Bor.—John R. Donaldson.
Munster Twp.—George McCullough.
Richland Twp.—George Berkey.
Susquehanna Twp.—Jacob Glasser, James A. Porter.
Summerhill Twp.—Geo. Pringle, Philip Sherbine.
Stonycreek Twp.—Joseph Slick, Charles Von Lennon.
Washington Twp.—William McKenzie, Philip Pritch, William Tiley.
Lower Yoder Twp.—Jacob Everhart.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Blacklick Twp.—Simon Adams, John L. Edwards, Philip Jones, Amos W. Rowland.
Clearfield Twp.—Edward Burk.
Conemaugh Bor.—John Campbell, jr., Adam Hipner, Joseph Mentzer, Jonathan Orricks.
Conemaugh Twp.—John Layman.
Cambria Twp.—Jas. N. Evans, John Farren, jr., John T. Hughes.
Carroll Twp.—Wm. T. Gooderham, Michael Nagle.
Chest Twp.—Charles Gill, John Helfrick, Anselm Weaklen.
Franklin Bor.—David W. Cobaugh.
Johnstown Bor.—John J. Arthurs, Samuel C. Bailey, Wm. Barrett, Sam'l Carmichael, David R. Edwards, Peter Goff, D. F. A. Grier, Gale Heslop, John Ludwig, Samuel H. Miller, John Shethour.
Millville Bor.—John Burns, Lewis R. Jones.
Munster Twp.—John Cain, sr., James Griffin.
Stonycreek Twp.—Joseph H. Berlin.
Susquehanna Twp.—Elias Driskel, Thomas Kirkpatrick, John McDonald.
Summerhill Twp.—John McCormick.
Taylor Twp.—George Ford, Noah Kauffman, S. P. Morrell.
Washington Twp.—Warner Bender, Christian Leib.
White Twp.—G. W. Beers, Joseph G. Hollen.
Wilmore Bor.—Tobias Wolf.
Upper Yoder Twp.—Alexander Howard.

—The many friends of R. L. Johnston, Esq., of this place, will regret to learn that he broke one of his legs a few evenings ago, but as it was a wooden leg, and has undergone the needed repairs since then, all who have tears to shed for his mishap needn't prepare to shed them now.

Communication.

Warning to Citizens of Cambria and Blair Counties Owning Property Along the Old Portage Road.

It is understood that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company have been recently surveying the bed of the old Portage Railroad and making measurements, with a view to claim the lands formerly occupied by this abandoned improvement. This action of the Company proceeds upon the assumption that the people of Cambria and Blair are too ignorant to know, or knowing, dare not maintain their rights. It is time that the aggressions of this mammoth corporation should cease, and that they should be taught that the people of the State have not surrendered everything, and that they have still some rights and privileges that even the Pennsylvania Railroad Company must respect.

A brief statement of facts will be given, based on the opinions of some of the best lawyers of the State, and an examination of the records at Harrisburg.

The act authorizing the Canal Commissioners to acquire lands for the construction of the Pennsylvania Canal, required them to secure the lands in *perpetuity*, that is, in *fee*, and provided two ways, and *only two* in which such title could be acquired, which were by purchase from the owners, or by condemnation and payment of damages. If lands were not acquired in one of these ways, the State acquired no fee, and could, of course, sell no fee to another party.

The Act made no mention of any Portage Railroad and at the time of its passage such road was not contemplated, but only a continuous canal. The mountain was then almost uninhabited, and the record book at Harrisburg, while showing payments for damages on other portions of the Main Line, exhibits none on the Portage Railroad.

It is certain that the State never acquired any fee simple title to lands on the Old Portage, but only an easement by sufferance during the operation of the road as a public improvement, and upon its disuse and abandonment the land occupied by the road-bed reverted to the original owners or their successors.

The pretension of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company to the ownership of these lands is therefore unfounded, and should be resisted by every land owner. If any fences should be erected by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, they should be pulled down, and any other marks or evidences of claim or occupation removed.

Even if the State had acquired a fee to the bed of the Old Portage Railroad, it would not pass by the sale to the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. The Old Portage had been abandoned several years before the sale which included that portion only which was then a road, and part of the existing line of transportation. The abandoned road-bed would have been in the same position as any other lands owned by the Commonwealth, and would not have passed to the Pennsylvania Railroad Company unless specially mentioned and described in the deed.

It is time that the people of Pennsylvania should resist the encroachments of corporations whose insatiate maw is absorbing everything, and whose corrupt management by drawbacks, discriminations, allowances and favoritism is ruining outside operators and building up colossal fortunes for railroad officials at the expense of stockholders and a much abused and long suffering public.

Let landowners combine together, secure good counsel and resist encroachments upon their property and rights.

GREAT CLEARANCE SALE

CONTINUED!

STILL FURTHER REDUCTIONS!

LADIES wishing to secure good bargains in Cloaks, Shawls, Dress Goods, and General Dry Goods, should call on us during our clearing out sale—our whole stock being marked down to and under cost, so as to effect a rapid clearance, to make way for large additions to our premises.

HUGUS & HACKE,

Market Street and Fifth Ave.,

PITTSBURGH.

CHRONIC PATHOLOGY.—The curing of disease by gradual methods, so as not to rend the constitution to pieces, is one of the most important parts of medicine. In chronic diseases, which have been a long time in coming, it must necessarily take a long time to remove. Dr. KEYSER'S LUNG CURE will do this by a gradual process—by a resolvent process—and then by furnishing the blood with plastic material, thus enabling it to make anew the failing parts. Dr. Keyser's Lung Cure or pulmonary resolvent, enables the human system to throw off the hurtful and worn out material, and substitute new in its stead; the evenness of health is thereby restored, and the organs of life will work in unison and harmony. Get Dr. Keyser's treatise on chronic diseases, to be had free at his office.

Price of Lung Cure $1.50 per bottle or $7.50 per half dozen. To be had at Dr. Keyser's Laboratory, 240 Penn avenue, Pittsburgh. His private consulting office is No. 120 Penn avenue.

—While Messrs. Geo. M. Riddle, of Philadelphia, David Pratt, of Lewistown, and D. H. Kinkead, of this place, were on their way hither from Cresson in Mr. Pratt's sled, on Saturday evening last, they saw a young bear by the roadside a short distance west of Munster. That it was a bear, and a young one too, of course there can be no doubt, as anybody who knows Riddle and "them other fellows" wouldn't for a moment presume that they would attempt to bear the market with a false statement especially about so small a matter as a cub bear. But to make the story go down still better, we may state that Mr. Kinkead got out of the sled and interviewed the varmint long enough to find out that trouble was *brain* for him if he didn't make himself mighty scarce in very short order.

HYMENEAL.

O'NEILL—RODGERS.—Married, in the Catholic church at Loretto, on Jan. 16, 1877, by Rev. E. A. Pfish, Mr. MATTHEW O'NEILL, and Miss SARAH ROGGERS, both of Munster township.

OBITUARY.

MOYERS.—Died, in Washington township, on Sunday, Jan. 14, 1877, THERESA, wife of Peter B. Moyers in the 58th year of her age.

NOEL.—Died, in Munster township, on Monday, Jan. 15, 1877, Mrs. MARGARET NOEL, wife of Philip Noel, aged about 45 years.

COONS.—Died, in Allegheny township, on the 10th inst., WALTER T., son of Thos. and Mary Coons, aged about 2 years.

STRAY STEER.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, in Susquehanna, township, on or about the 25th of September last, a dark red Steer, one year and a half old, with a piece cut out of the underpart of the right ear. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away; failing in which the steer will be disposed of as the laws directs.

ANDREW ECKENRODE.

Susquehanna Twp., Jan. 19, 1877. 3t.*

FOR SALE OR RENT.—That desirable HOTEL PROPERTY popularly known as the Mountain House, in the Borough of Carrolltown, Cambria county, Pa., now in the occupancy of D. Eger, is offered for sale or rent on the most reasonable terms. This property is situated near the centre of said borough, and the house is commodious and well suited for hotel purposes. There is also a large stable, as well as all necessary outhouses and a good garden, on the premises. Having purchased the property at Sheriff's sale, I can afford to give a good bargain either in its sale or lease. JULIUS STICH.

Carrolltown, Jan. 19, 1877.-tf.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned will offer at Public Sale, on the premises in Munster township, on SATURDAY, February 10th, 1877, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, of which Jas. A. Brown died seized, to wit:

A PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in Munster township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Murphy, John Carney, heirs of David O'Harra, and others, containing 120 Acres, more or less, about 70 ACRES cleared, with a two story LOG HOUSE and LOG BARN thereon erected and a good Orchard of bearing fruit trees on the premises. This FARM is in a good state of cultivation, well watered and underlaid with limestone; is convenient to church, school house and market.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-half of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by mortgage and judgment bond of the purchaser.

BRIDGET BROWN,
Administratrix of JAMES A. BROWN, dec'd.

Monongahela House,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

J. McDonald Crossan, - - - - - Proprietor.

Reduction of Rates!

Rooms, with Board, 3 to $4, according to location.

☞ PASSENGER ELEVATOR RUNNING DAY AND NIGHT, MAKING ALL FLOORS EASY OF ACCESS. SAFEGUARDS AGAINST FIRE OF THE BEST ORDER. VENTILATION OF THE HOUSE PERFECT. HAS THE IMPROVED ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH FROM EACH CHAMBER.

This House is eligibly located on the corner of Smithfield and Water Streets, in the immediate vicinity of the manufacturing agencies, and commands a fine view of the Monongahela River and surroundings. [10-20.-3m.]

"LA PIERRE" HOUSE,

CORNER BROAD AND CHESTNUT STREETS,

PHILADELPHIA.

This House, most pleasantly located on Broad and Chestnut streets, has all the modern improvements, including Passenger Elevator, &c. It is first class in all its appointments. Price per day from $2.50 to $4, according to length of time and location of room.

STREET CARS RUN DIRECT TO CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION.

[10 20.-4m.] J. BUTTERWORTH, Proprietor.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,

ALWAYS HAVE THE

Largest, Best and Cheapest

Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Carpets, Oil Cloths &c., to be found in Cambria county.

[2 4.] ☞

A CURIOUS COMMUNITY.

THE LEPER SETTLEMENT IN THE ISLAND OF MOLOKAI.

A Sandwich Islands correspondent writes: The most startling and extraordinary community on the face of the earth is to be found on the Island of Molokai, one of the small islands comprising this group. The community is composed of the lepers found among the inhabitants of the other islands and compelled by law to reside on Molokai. Of the many foreigners who visit Honolulu there are few who have an opportunito to visit the leper settlement. The government is very strict in granting permission, and but few prominent journalists, scientific men and an occasional tourist of distinction can receive the necessary pass.

A WEIRD MUSICAL GREETING.

The passage by the steamer from Honolulu to the Island of Molokai occupied about ten hours, the channel being some eighty miles wide. The first point reached is Kalaupapa, the landing for the lepers. At this place, when distinguished visitors are expected, a string band, composed of lepers, greets the visitors with plaintive, mournful music, well fitting their insolation from the world and the grief, as we should think, within their hearts. As we look on the faces of the musicians the music seems weird at times, and as if coming from the mysterious caverns of death. For we can hardly imagine that intelligence, that the divine harmony of music, can be attributes of the unfortunates standing before us and, strange to relate, apparently "as happy as the day is long." The flesh on their faces is rolled up in masses of a ruddy, copper-colored hue, the eyes protrude through smaller layers, and the hand, looking short and stunted with the disease, seems as if it could not hold the instrument. The players are young, middle aged and old, all in the medium stage of leprosy; that is, the affliction is painfully visible, but there are no running sores, nor have holes been eaten through feet, hands or body. When these native musicians have finished playing they rush to greet old companions, and many is the hearty "aloha" (love to you) which passes between the lepers and their friends. Crowds of native lepers are on the beach extending their hands and expressing a hearty 'aloha" to those they greet.

STRANGE PHYSICAL REACTION.

The unfortunates express the greatest joy at meeting old friends, and, as is common with Hawaiians and other Polynesian tribes, will sit down and cry with excess of pleasure for a quarter of an hour at a time. When the flood of tears has passed they are in an instant transformed into the most laughter-loving mortals. They seem to forget their physical condition and revel in the most unbounded joy. The contrast from tears to smiles is a very strange physiological reaction. The foreign tourists who look on at all this are often subject to the wit and badinage of the lepers, an respecially of the young women. Sometimes a young and roystering leper girl will approach a foreigner and extend her hand for a regular pump-handle shake, but it often happens that the foreigner, though not lacking in gallantry, will fail to respond, through fear of the leper's touch. Then the girl will burst out in saucy laughter, and finish up with the expression of "Maken oe" (you are afraid). All the natives join in and exclaim, "Makua kela haole" (that foreigner is afraid.). "Mai nei oe a me honi honi kana" (come here and let us kiss lovingly), was the taunting salutation of a charming little lepress, whose affliction had not blotted out the traces of beauty in her cheeks nor dimmed the lustre of her large, soft, dreamy eyes. The gentleman addressed courteously declined the proposed nectar, when all the lepers present, men and women, had a hearty laugh at his expense.

A POLISHED LEPER GOVERNOR.

The leper Governor is a man of undoubted intellect, a lawyer by profession, and the best orator in the Hawaiian Kingdom, whites included.—Whoever has visited the Sandwich Islands has heard of "Bill" Ragsdall, as he is popularly called by foreigners, but officially known as Governor Ragsdall. He it is who is chief executive at Kalawod. He is a half-caste, his mother being a native and his father an American. He speaks English and native with perfection, and has some knowledge of French. His knowledge of history is remarkable, and he is well read in general literature. He is apparently forty-five years of age, of light, graceful build, polished in his manners, and, like all Hawaiians, hospitable to a fault. He first discovered that he was afflicted with leprosy in a peculiar way. It was on the Island of Hawaii, at his home, while hunting up points in a law case. By accident the chimney of his lamp fell off, and although it was almost red hot, he suddenly picked it up and placed it on the lamp. Looking at his hand to see if it was burned, as any person would under the circumstances he discovered that there was not a trace of a burn, much less the first painful sensation. It flashed upon his mind that he was afflicted with leprosy, and at once, with true heroism of soul, he informed the authorities and voluntarily consigned himself to prepetual exile from wife, family, friends and the world. Owing to his talents and high position, being slightly afflicted, he might have escaped, but he preferred to obey the law.

SETTLEMENT AND ITS SURROUNDINGS.

The valley into which the lepers are located is nearly two miles and a half long, and apparently from a half mile to a mile and a half wide. On one side is a mountain range, impassable except at one point, and there the exit is very difficult, having to be accomplished by the aid of ropes and clinging to the branches of trees. On the other side is the forever agitated ocean. Thus the lepers are secluded not only from the world but from the inhabitants occupying the other portions of Molokai. There have been a few escapes of lepers through the passage indicated, but it has always been a wonder how they could manage to escape by so steep, precipitous and dangerous opening. When captured they are returned, but no penalty is inflicted upon them. There is an abundance of fresh water on the east side of the valley, a large water pipe furnishing a supply for the hospital and for other purposes. The valley is of volcanic origin. One of the extinct craters is about half a mile in diameter, and 150 feet deep. The middle of the crater is a beautiful little lake, emerald in its hue. The water is reported to be as salt as the sea, and contains two or three kinds of fish. The natives say that the lake is unfathomable, and that it is fed from the sea. Glancing at the valley as a whole, it is most admirably fitted for the purpose to which it is allotted. The climate is genial, and if at times warm in summer, the nights are deliciously cool. In all the Hawaiian Islands there is not another location so perfect for a leper settlement as this.

HOW THE LEPERS FIND AMUSEMENT.

The denizens of the leper settlement manage to enjoy themselves in many ways. They have their balls and parties, at which they trip the light, fantastic toe, both in native and European style. There are 227 houses in the valley, mostly built by the government, for their comfort. There are two Roman Catholic chapels and one Protestant church; also two school houses, where the young are educated. Many of the lepers who are able to work have taro patches, where they plant taro, and thus secure a supply of fresh poi, a delicacy dear to the native palate. They nearly all own horses, which they at times drive at a furious rate. The average Kanaka, no matter where you find him, is sure to ride his horse to death some day or another, and the women, in this respect, are the same as the men. But this is one of their great enjoyments, and they will indulge in it, even among the lepers. When not horse-back riding, planting taro, or otherwise engaged, the lepers do a little legitimate loafing around "the country store," where they barter and trade or keep inquiring for letters whenever a vessel touches at Kalaupapa, the only landing at the settlement. No vessels are permitted to touch there except on special business connected with the lepers. Whenever a vessel touches it is a kind of a holiday for all the natives who are able to ride down to the landing. When foreigners arrive the natives are sure to reap a rich harvest, because, although they charge nothing for the use of their houses, it is the custom to pay the owners whatever you see fit in return for this kindness. Some of the natives manage to accumulate a little money by trading and speculation.

EBENSBURG

HARDWARE

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISH'G STORE

IS THE PLACE TO BUY

STOVES, HARDWARE, TINWARE, IRON.

NAILS, GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, &c.

[6-18.] GEO. HUNTLEY, Prop'r.

FARMERS AND OTHERS, if you intend to build a house or barn, or other wise improve your property, go to HUNTLEY for NAILS, GLASS, PAINTS, HARDWARE &c. Money saved by buying for cash.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BEST CORN FODDER AND STRAW CUTTER ever sold in this county. Their cost more than saved in one year by cutting your feed with it.

HUNTLEY will sell you WALL PAPER as cheap, if not cheaper, than any other dealer in Ebensburg, and trim it into the bargain without extra charge.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BLANCHARD CHURN, the best in the world. Sold for Cash at manufacturer's prices.

BLACKSMITHS, HUNTLEY will sell you Horse Shoes, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Bar Iron, Nail Rod, Cast Steel, &c., VERY LOW FOR CASH.

THE BEST SILVER-PLATED WARE in the market at 25 per cent. less than city retail prices. Sold for cash at [6-18-'75.-tf.] HUNTLEY'S.

CARPENTERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your TOOLS and BUILDING HARDWARE. Pay cash and save 20 per cent.

HOUSEKEEPERS GO TO HUNTLEY'S and save 25 per cent. by paying cash for Table Knives Forks, Spoons, &c.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your Stoves and Tinware. PAY CASH AND SAVE MONEY.

GO TO HUNTLEY FOR CLOTHES WRINGERS. He sells them at greatly reduced prices for the ready cash.

A LARGE LOT OF POCKET AND PENKNIVES very cheap for cash at HUNTLEY'S.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.

T. W. DICK,

Gen'l Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1875-1y.*

PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB-STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.

Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.

April 24, 1875.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

Boyd & Gamble,

ARCHITECTS

And Superintendents

Cermania Bank Building,

Corner Wood and Diamond Sts.,

[2-3.] PITTSBURGH, PA. [1y.]

JAMES WILKINSON.....H. T. O'FRIEL.

WILKINSON & O'FRIEL,

MANUFACTURERS OF

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MARBLE!

Loretto, Pa.

Work executed promptly and satisfactorily, and as cheap as the cheapest. (4-12—tf)

WM. H. SECHLER, Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonnade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.,) Centre street. [4-21.'76.-tf.]

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-NINE YEARS.

F. W. HAY & SON

Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet Iron Wares

AND DEALERS IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Wood, Morrell & Co.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near PENN'A R. R. DEPOT,

Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

DRY GOODS

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,

QUEENSWARE,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS,

IRON AND NAILS,

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,

GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

Provisions and Feed

OF ALL KIND, TOGETHER WITH

WESTERN and COUNTRY PRODUCE

such as Fresh Meats, Flour, Bacon, Fish, Salt, Butter, Eggs, Carbon Oil, &c., &c.

Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.

BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, Penn'a.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,

AND A GENERAL

BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK.

Nov. 19 1875.-tf. Cashier.

CARD.—HARRY JACOBS would respectfully inform his many friends in Cambria county and elsewhere that the undersigned firm, of which he is a member, has opened a NEW ESTABLISHMENT at No. 319 Market Street, Philadelphia for the sale of the very best grades of WINES and LIQUORS, for domestic use, and will at all times keep an assortment (of the very best brands only) which will compare favorably with any ever offered to the trade. All persons visiting the city are cordially invited to inspect our stock. ACOBS & CO.,

319 Market Street, Philadelphia.

P. S.—We will also keep on hand a fine stock of choice brands of Cigars. [6-16.-tf.]

BONNER HOUSE, LORETTO, PA.—Having just completed and furnished this commodious and elegant hotel, the subscriber respectfully solicits from the public in general and summer visitors in particular a fair share of patronage. The house is supplied with all modern improvements, and has a fine ten-pin alley attached, as well as abundant provisions for the accommodation and amusement of all who may favor the house with their custom. Terms only $10 per week.

W. J. BONNER.

Loretto, May 19, 1876.-tf.

Miller House

LATE "CAIN HOUSE,"

Corner Main and Pittsburgh Sts.,

GREENSBURG, PA.

Very centre of town. Fronts the south entrance to the Court House.

[9-4.'76.-tf.] JOHN PORTER, Lessee.

M. A. WESNER, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,

CARROLLTOWN, P.

Office recently occupied by M. J. Buck, M. D., in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made at Mr. Buck's residence. [5-12.'76.]

ALEX. TAIT, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, (late of Carrolltown,) now located at St. Augustine, Cambria county. Night calls should be made at the Post-office. July 14, 1876.-tf.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, Attorney-at-Law, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange Building, (up stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

A VALUABLE ANTIQUE INSCRIPTION.—In the Hippodrome at Constantinople may still be seen the remains of a venerable trophy of the Persian war, the bronze serpent which, with the gold tripod it supported, was dedicated to the Delphian Appollo by the allied Greeks after the victory at Platæ as a tenth of the Persian spoil. On the bronze serpent which served as a base for the tripod the Lacedæmonians inscribed the names of Hellenic States which took a part in repelling the barbaric invader. The golden tripoid perished long ago in the sacrilegious plunder of Delphi by the Phocians, but the bronze serpent remained in its original position until removed by Constantine the Great to decorate, with other spoils of Hellas, his new seat of empire at Byzantium. Here it has remained in the Hippodrome till our own time, not unscathed, for the last of the three heads of the serpent has long since disappeared, but the list of Greek States inscribed on the intertwined folds of the body remains perfectly legible to this day, having been fortunately preserved from injury by the accumulation of soil in the Hippodrome. This earth concealed about two thirds of the serpent till the excavation made in the Hippodrome in 1855, when the inscription was first brought to light. As the date of the battle of Platæa was B. C. 479, it may be assumed that the setting up of the tripod took place shortly afterward. Thus the inscription would not be later than B. C. 476. Of hardly inferior interest is the bronze hemlet found at Olympia early in this century, which, as its inscription tells us, was part of a trophy dedicated by Hiero I., of Syracuse, after his great naval victory over the Tyrrhenians, B. C. 474. If Olympia continues to yield results as promising as the discoveries which have distinguished the first months of this enterprise, we may hope that many similar records of Hellenic triumphs may be found in the rich soil of the Altis.

HOT WATER FOR INJURIES AND BRUISES.—The New York *Medical Journal* reports this case: The patient was engaged in a machine shop, and while his hand was upon the anvil of a trip hammer, the hammer—weighing 700 pounds—fell. It so happened that a file was on the anvil, and in this way the force of the hammer was arrested about half an inch before it reached its bed. When the hand was examined it was found that the whole palm was a mass of pulp. The metacarpel bones were comminuted extensively, and there was apparently but small chance of saving the hand. It was, however, placed in hot water, and kept there for two or three weeks, and then taken out and dressed.

In three months the patient was sufficiently well to leave the hospital, and now—nine months after the accident—he is able to move the fingers, and has quite a useful hand. Bruises and injuries do much better when treated with hot than with cold water. The temperature should be about 103 degrees F. Another case is reported of compound fracture and dislocation of the ankle joint, in which the proximal end of the first metartarsal bone protruded from the foot. The dislocation was reduced and the foot placed in hot water. At the end of a week it was taken out and dressed in the ordinary manner. The foot is now doing well and promises a good result.

AGE OF ANIMALS.—A bear rarely exceeds twenty years; a dog lives twenty; a fox sixteen. Lions are long lived; the celebrated Pompey lived to the age of seventy. The average of cats is fifteen; a squirrel or hare, seven or eight; rabbits, seven; elephants have been known to live to the age of four hundred years. When Alexander the Great had conquered Porus, King of India, he took a large elephant which fought valiantly for the King, and naming him Ajax, dedicated him to the sun, with the inscription, "Alexander, the son of Jupiter has dedicated Ajax to the sun." He was found with this inscription three hundred and fifty years after. Pigs have been known to live to the age of thirty years; the rhinoceros to twenty. A horse has been known to live to the age of sixty-five, but the average is twenty-five to thirty. Camels sometimes live to the age of one hundred. Stags are long-lived. Sheep seldom exceed the age of ten, and cows live about fifteen years.

Furs Wanted

JOSEPH WEISSER,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,

IS prepared to buy FURS of all kind, for which he will pay the highest price in CASH. Red and Grey Fox, Bear, Raccoon, Otter, Mink and Muskat skins are specially desired.

P. S.—A large assortment of elegant CLOCKS on hand and for sale at the very lowest FIGURES. Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., promptly repaired and warranted, and that too at lower rates than has heretofore been charged in this community. Those who have tried me know what I can do and those who have not are respectfully invited to give me a call. JOSEPH WEISSER.

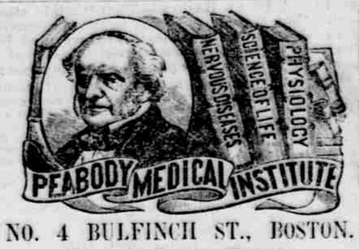
Dec. 1, 1876. Colonnade Row, Ebensburg.

WATCHMAKING.—Having taken the room formerly occupied by R. Kinkead, Esq., in the rear of the old FREEMAN office and next door to M. L. Oatman's store, High street, the undersigned would respectfully inform the public that he is prepared to repair clocks watches, jewelry, etc., at short notice, in a workmanlike manner, and at the lowest living prices. Please give me a call. CARL RIVINIUS.

Late with Mr. Jos. Weisser.

Ebensburg, Oct. 20, 1876.-1y.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-1.-tf.]



NO. 4 BULFINCH ST., BOSTON.

(Opposite Revere House.)

The SCIENCE of LIFE;

Or, Self-Preservation.

More than One Million Copies Sold.

Gold Medal Awarded to the Author by the "National Medical Association." March 31st, 1876.

JUST published by the PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, a new edition of the celebrated medical work entitled the "SCIENCE OF LIFE; or, SELF PRESERVATION." It treats upon MANHOOD, how lost, how regained and how perpetuated; cause and cure of Exhausted Vitality, Impotency, Premature Decline in Man Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Losses (nocturnal and diurnal). Nervous and Physical Debility, Hypochondria, Gloomy Forebodings, Mental Depression, Loss of Energy, Haggard Countenance, Confusion of Mind and Loss of Memory, Impure State of the Blood, and all diseases arising from the ERRORS OF YOUTH or the indiscretions or excesses of mature years.

It tells you all about the Morale of Generative Physiology, the Marriage, of Wedlock and Offspring, Physical Contrasts, True Morality, Impiricism, Perversion of Marriage, Conjugal Precept and Friendly Counsel, Physical Infirmity, Its Causes and Cure, Relations between the Sexes, Proofs of the Expansion of View, the Miseries of Imprudence, Ancient Ignorance and Errors, MEANS OF CURE, Cure of Body and Mind, TRUE PRINCIPLES OF TREATMENT, Address to Patients and Invalid Readers, The Author's Principles. The price of this book is only $1.00.

This Book also contains MORE than FIFTY PRESCRIPTIONS for the above named and other diseases, each one worth more than the price of the book.

Also, another valuable medical work treating exclusively on MENTAL AND NERVOUS DISEASES; more than 200 royal octavo pages, twenty elegant engravings, bound in substantial muslin. Price only $2.00. Barely enough to pay for printing.

"The Book for young and middle-aged men to read just now, is the Science of Life or Self Preservation. The author has returned from Europe in excellent health, and is again the Chief Consulting Physician of the Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch Street, Boston, Mass."—*Republican Journal.*

"The Science of Life is beyond all comparison the most extraordinary work on Physiology ever published."—*Boston Herald.*

"Hope nestled in the bottom of Pandora's box, and hope plumes her wings anew since the issuing of these valuable works published by the Peabody Medical Institute, which are teaching thousands how to avoid the maladies that sap the citadel of life."—*Philadelphia Enquirer.*

"It should be read by the young the middle-aged and even the old."—*New York Tribune.*

The first and only Medal ever conferred upon any Medical Man in this country, as a recognition of skill and professional services, was presented to the author of these works, March 31st, 1876. The presentation was noticed at the time of its occurrence by the Boston Press and the leading journals throughout the country. This magnificent Medal is of solid gold, set with more than one hundred India diamonds of rare brilliancy.

"Altogether, in its execution and the richness of its material, and size, this is decidedly the most noticeable medal ever struck in this country for any purpose whatever. It is well worth the inspection of Numismatists. It was fairly won and worthily bestowed."—*Massachusetts Ploughman, June 24, 1876.*

Catalogue sent on receipt of 6c. for postage. Either of the above works sent by mail on receipt of price. Address PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, (or W. H. PARKER, M. D., Consulting Physician,) No. 4 Bulfinch St., Mass., opposite Revere House.

N. B. The author can be consulted on the above named diseases, as well as all diseases requiring skill, secrecy and experience. Office hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M. [7-7.-1y.]

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

For the relief and cure of all derangements in the stomach, liver, and bowels. They are a mild aperient, and an excellent purgative. Being purely vegetable, they contain no mercury or mineral whatever. Much serious sickness and suffering is prevented by their timely use; and every family should have them on hand for their protection and relief, when required. Long experience has proved them to be the safest, surest, and best of all the *Pills* with which the market abounds. By their occasional use, the blood is purified, the corruptions of the system expelled, obstructions removed, and the whole machinery of life restored to its healthy activity. Internal organs which become clogged and sluggish are cleansed by *Ayer's Pills*, and stimulated into action. Thus incipient disease is changed into health, the value of which change, when reckoned on the vast multitudes who enjoy it, can hardly be computed. Their sugar coating makes them pleasant to take, and preserves their virtues unimpaired for any length of time, so that they are ever fresh, and perfectly reliable. Although searching, they are mild, and operate without disturbance to the constitution, or diet, or occupation.

Full directions are given on the wrapper to each box, how to use them as a Family Physic, and for the following complaints, which these *Pills* rapidly cure:—

For **Dyspepsia** or **Indigestion, Listlessness, Langnor** and **Loss of Appetite**, they should be taken moderately to stimulate the stomach, and restore its healthy tone and action.

For **Liver Complaint** and its various symptoms, **Bilious Headache, Sick Headache, Jaundice** or **Green Sickness, Bilious Colic** and **Bilious Fevers**, they should be judiciously taken for each case, to correct the diseased action or remove the obstructions which cause it.

For **Dysentery** or **Diarrhœa**, but one mild dose is generally required.

For **Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Palpitation of the Heart, Pain in the Side, Back** and **Loins**, they should be continuously taken, as required, to change the diseased action of the system. With such change those complaints disappear.

For **Dropsy** and **Dropsical Swellings**, they should be taken in large and frequent doses to produce the effect of a drastic purge.

For **Suppression**, a large dose should be taken, as it produces the desired effect by sympathy.

As a *Dinner Pill*, take one or two *Pills* to promote digestion and relieve the stomach.

An occasional dose stimulates the stomach and bowels, restores the appetite, and invigorates the system. Hence it is often advantageous where no serious derangement exists. One who feels tolerably well, often finds that a dose of these *Pills* makes him feel decidedly better, from their cleansing and renovating effect on the digestive apparatus.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Practical Chemists.

LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

EBENSBURG

BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb Pure: pices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos.

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY.

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

E. H. PLANK, M. D., respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office adjoining residence and immediately in the rear of Hon. R. J. Lloyd's drug store. Night calls can be made at the residence of Mrs. Bunn, on Crawford street, Ebensburg. [4-24.-tf.]

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office and residence in new building on High street, one door west of Blair House. Aug. 25, 1876.-tf.

TO ALL!

DR. SWAYNE,

The discoverer and compounder of the far-famed

DR. SWAYNE'S

COMPOUND

SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY,

And other valuable preparations, entered upon his professional career with the important advantage of a regular Medical Education in one of the oldest and best schools in Philadelphia and perhaps in the world. He subsequently served a faithful term of practice in the Philadelphia Dispensary, and for many years attended also in the Hospital. In these institutions he enjoyed the most ample opportunities of obtaining an insight into diseases in all their various forms as well as for ascertaining the best methods of their treatment. In offering, therefore, to the people of the United States the fruits of his extensive professional experience in the medical companies as the best results of his skill and observation, that he feels that he is but performing a boon to every family throughout the land, resting, as he does, confidently, in the merits and efficacious virtues of the remedies he herewith commends. The vast amount of testimony from all parts of the world has proven "Dr. Swayne's Compound of Wild Cherry" the most efficacious remedy known, and it is admitted by our most eminent physicians, and all who have witnessed its wonderful healing properties. The Wild Cherry, in all ages of the world and in all countries where it is known, has been justly celebrated for its wonderful medical qualities, but its great power to cure some of the worst and most distressing diseases among us, was never fully ascertained until the experiments of that skilful physician, Dr. Swayne, had demonstrated its high adaptation, in combination with Pine Tree Tar and other equally valuable vegetable ingredients, which, chemically combined, renders its action tenfold more certain and beneficial in curing all diseases of the throat, breast and lungs. Dr. Swayne's Wild Cherry Compound strikes at the root of disease by purifying the blood, restoring the liver and kidneys to healthy actions, invigorating the nervous and shattered constitution. It does so without prostrating or weakening the body in any way. It cures not only the lungs and liver, but every organ dependent upon a wasted or impoverished state of the blood.

A REMARKABLE CURE.

ABRAHAM HUNSICKER, two miles from Skippackville, Montgomery county, Pa., contracted a serious cold, which settled upon his lungs, with a violent cough, pains in side and breast, and short breath. The symptoms became very alarming; an abscess formed in the lungs and made its way through the side, and discharged large quantities of pus externally, so that his physician thought that the power or functions of one of his lungs was totally destroyed, and therefore supposed the case entirely hopeless. This mournful state of things continued for a long time, until he was wasted and worn to a skeleton. He was advised to make use of Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, and through its use was restored to health.

In every section of the country there are persons who have been cured of consumption, in its several stages, by the use of Dr. Swayne's Medicine. Many have been restored to health after being confined to their beds, reduced to mere skeletons, and troubled with coughs, night sweats, hectic fever, and all other indications of an advanced stage of disease. It is true that in all cases where cures are effected the patient must have some lungs remaining, but thousands of

VICTIMS OF CONSUMPTION

have descended to their graves who might have been cured if they had used "Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry" in time.

PHYSICIANS RECOMMEND IT.

Dr. Isaac H. Herbein, Straustown, Berks county, Pa., says: I have made use of Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry for many years, and it always proves effectual in curing long standing coughs and all pulmonary affections. I believe it to be the very best remedy of the kind in the market.

Dr. Thos. J. B. Rhodes, Boyertown, Berks county, Pa., writes: Your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry I esteem very highly; have been selling and recommending it to my customers for many years, and it always proves effectual in obstinate coughs, bronchial and asthmatic affections. It has made some remarkable cures in this section, and I consider it the best remedy with which I am acquainted.

Describe symptoms in all communications, and address letters to DR. SWAYNE & SON, 330 N. Sixth street, Philadelphia. No charge will be made for advice.

Sold by Druggists and dealers in medicines generally.

Itching Piles

Are generally preceded by a moisture like perspiration; distressing itching, as though pin worms were crawling in and about the rectum, particularly at night when undressing or in bed after getting warm; oftentimes shows itself around the private parts and frequently bestial sore sorely afflicted, extending into the vagina, producing very disagreeable sensations. Those long standing are permanently cured by simply applying

SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

HERE IS THE PROOF:

Dr. Swayne & Son: Enclosed please find one dollar for two boxes of your ointment for Itching Piles. These are for some of my friends who are afflicted with this distressing complaint. The box you sent me a year ago I am glad, yes, I am proud to say it made a perfect cure. I think its efficiency should be published through the length and breadth of the land. You can publish this if you think proper.

DAVID GROSSNICKLE.

Ladiesburg, Frederick Co., Md.

Reader! If you are suffering with this annoying complaint, or Tetter, and eczema, scaly, itchy skin disease, go to your druggist and get a bottle of Swayne's All Healing Ointment. It will surely cure you. Price, 50 cents a box; 3 boxes $1.25; 6 boxes $2.50. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price. Prepared only by

DR. SWAYNE & SON,

330 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia.

Sold by all Prominent Druggists.

HOW TO

The most	London Hair Color Restorer
Reliable Hair	London Hair Color Restorer
Restorative ever	London Hair Color Restorer
Introduced to the	London Hair Color Restorer
American	London Hair Color Restorer
People	London Hair Color Restorer
For Restoring	London Hair Color Restorer
Gray Hair and	London Hair Color Restorer
Preventing	London Hair Color Restorer
Baldness	London Hair Color Restorer

SAVE YOUR

THE GREAT HAIR PRODUCER AND RESTORER OF COLOR is "LONDON HAIR COLOR RESTORER." It penetrates the roots of the hair and stimulates them in the same way that fertilizing agents spread over the ground stimulate the grass roots and cause the blades to spring up in myriads, coating the earth with verdure. It may well be called the fertilizer of the head. To the barren scalp, or where the hair is falling, or becoming gray, dry and withered, "LONDON HAIR COLOR RESTORER" thickens and restores it to its pristine beauty and color, and allays all itching, cures dandruff, keep the scalp perfectly healthy, and is a splendid hair dressing.

THE GREAT REPUTATION

which it has attained and the large number of testimonials which are constantly being received, are conclusive proof of its great value.

OWN HAIR!

TRY IT AND BE CONVINCED OF ITS SUPERIOR MERITS.

75 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

SIX BOTTLES, $4.00—Sent by express to any address on receipt of price.

Address orders to Dr. SWAYNE & SON, 330 North Sixth street, Philadelphia.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

STRANGE SUBSTANCES IN HORSES' STOMACHS.—Somewhat over a year ago Mr. Henry Bemethum, stock dealer, of Reading, was compelled to kill a horse, which had been under medical treatment for some time, suffering with an unknown disease. A post-mortem examination was made, and there were found in the stomach and intestines of the animal a number of stones of different shape, of a calcareous nature, and exceedingly hard, which had been worn smooth and become highly polished by constant attrition. How the stones came there was a subject of much conjecture, but many it was supposed that they had been mixed with the hay or feed and swallowed by the animal accidentally. The composition of the stones, however, exploded that theory and the matter remained as much of a mystery as ever.

More recently about a peck of stones of the size of turnips, bearing a close resemblance to that vegetable, were found in the intestines of a horse owned by Mr. Daniel Levan, city scavenger, of Reading. These were supposed by some to have been petrified bones, although a subsequent examination of them showed that they must have been formed inside of the stomach in successive lumps, which gradually increased in hardness, and finally found their way into the intestines, causing death. These show that these phenomena are not only ones of the kind that have been discovered in this country, we will produce the following taken from the Troy (N. Y.) *Press*:

John Brown, Superintendent of the Troy and Lansingburg Horse Railroad, has in his possession two specimens of natural phenomena which are somewhat curious. As this peculiar substance would do well to examine and if possible, render some line of explanation. One is a large round stone having the appearance of a highly polished piece of marble, mottled in appearance and beautiful in color. It is as hard as flint, and exceedingly difficult to scratch or mar in any way, and weighs one and one-half pounds. This was taken from the intestines of a horse that died of colic. The other specimen is of irregular shape, and measures about 6 inches in diameter. Mr. Brodsignaion, Superintendent of one of the others of this kind, it probably formed chemically—when the kidneys of the animal treat himself to a second bath, or perhaps only to touch a sponge, and the highness should grow weary of the monotony of his 142 inches of water, but to communicate with the outside world and enterprising manufacturers. Mr. Troll's establishment—Mr. Troll and Baker—who can speedily supply the market with the materials for a few hundreds. To complete our information we ought to mention that the price to be paid for the loan of these frames. As this peculiar specimen of art will leave Geneva in the course of a few days, we should advise those of our readers who may have the time and opportunity not to omit making a visit to the warehouse in the Boulevard; they may expect a courteous reception from Mr. Baker, who will be happy to show them the big box, the result of eighteen months of assiduous labor, and of its successful completion his firm are justly proud.—*Geneva Gazette.*

TO TAN THE SHEEPSKIN WITH THE WOOL ON.—If you wish to tan a sheepskin with the wool on stretch it to its full size in all directions and nail it on a board to dry. Pare off the flesh side with a mixture of equal parts of rock salt and alum, dissolved in water, with coarse flour added to it, the consistency of thick cream. Spread this all over the skin to the depth of an inch thick or more, and let it remain after which scrape off with a blunt knife. If the skin does not appear to be sufficiently tanned, repeat the operation. Then when well cleaned, rub into the flesh side of the skin until it is soft and pliable.

CHARCOAL has been discovered to be a sure cure for burns. By laying a small piece of charcoal upon the wound the pain subsides immediately, the charcoal on one hand, leaving the charcoal on one hand, the wound is healed, as has been demonstrated on several occasions.